# The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXX. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1897. NO. 43


## TUESDAY'S ELECTION

### THE REPUBLICANS CARRY THE COUNTY BY A LIGHT VOTE.

**The Democrats Elect the Co. Surveyor, While the Republican Treasurer gets a Majority.**

The election passed off very quietly in the county on Tuesday, and little or no interest was manifested by either party. A light vote was polled in all districts, owing partly to the heavy rain which fell all day.

The county gave a Republican majority for the state ticket. This can be accounted for by the light vote and the Prohibition candidate Dr. Swallow, who receives the greater part of his support from the Democrats while the Republicans stood by their ticket.

The vote in the county as near as can be estimated at this time is as follows:

State Treasurer—Beacom, R., 2205, Brown, D., 2108, Swallow, P., 1468, Thompson, I., 12; Beacom's majority 97.

Auditor General—McCauley 2576, Ritter 2517, Lathrope 656; McCauley's majority 59.

Jury Commissioner—Williams 2597, Hoy 2538, Dale 604; Williams' majority 59.

County Surveyor—Cleaver 2606, Wetzel 2650; Wetzel's majority 44.

In the state Dr. Swallow carried ten counties, and in nine others he leads the Democratic ticket. Every one was surprised at the strength of the Prohibition candidate.

In Centre Hall the vote of Dr. Swallow was a surprise. His vote exceeded even the anticipations of his admirers.

For State Treasurer.—Beacom, R., 23; Brown, D., 62; Swallow, P., 26.

Auditor General.—McCauley, R, 26; Ritter, D., 67; Lathrope, P., 7.

Jury Commissioner.—Williams, R., 26; Hoy, D., 69; Dale, P., 5.

County Surveyor.—Cleaver, R., 27; Wetzel, D., 70.

### PENNSYLVANIA.

The Republicans carry this state by 150,000. There are Republican losses and Democratic gains in many parts of the state.

Swallow has a surprising vote in the state and carried Harrisburg by 326 majority, and his vote in the state is estimated will exceed 125,000.

In Philadelphia Swallow has about 12,000 votes. The Republicans carry the city by about 75,000 plurality.

It is claimed Swallow has carried Dauphin county.

Snyder estimated 1200 Republican.

Chester estimated 5000 Republican.

Delaware estimated 4,400 Repub.

York 2,500 Democratic with large gains in city and county.

Lehigh 1600 Democratic.

Union 400 Republican.

Tioga 2,700 Rep., Dem. gain 1032.

Monroe, 1200 Democratic.

Schuylkill has gone largely Democratic.

Columbia 1500 Democratic.

Lancaster about 5000 Repub. Swallow's vote about 2500.

Lycoming 500 majority for Swallow.

Greene 1200 Democratic.

Erie 1700 Repub., Dem. gain 1588.

Montgomery Rep. plurality 2000.

Franklin Rep. plurality 890.

Blair gives Swallow 1300 plurality.

Clearfield probably carried by Swallow. Rep. county ticket elected.

Huntingdon Swallow 200 majority.

### OHIO O. K.

Indications are that boss Hanna loses in Ohio and won't be elected U. S. Senator. Bushnell, Rep., is probably elected governor. A heavy vote was polled and big Democratic gains are reported from all parts of the state.

The Democrats claim the election of the state ticket by 10,000 and a majority of the legislature on joint ballot, which means the defeat of Hanna.

### IN OTHER STATES.

In Rhode Island the Democrats were victorious in Providence, Newport, and Central Falls.

Kentucky has elected Weaver, Democrat, over Todd, Rep., for governor.

Maryland has come back to the Democracy again, and insist they have carried the legislature which will be a victory for Gorman for U. S. Senator.

The Republicans have carried Massachusetts by a reduced majority.

Virginia has gone Democratic, but the vote in the state was light.

### NEW YORK.

Van Wyck, Tammany Democrat, carries Greater New York by a plurality of near 100,000.

The indications are that Van Wyck received 210,000; Low, 145,000; Tracy, 100,000; and George, 15,000.

Parker, Democrat, for Chief Justice, has carried the state, the Democrats having made gains throughout the state.

**Interesting Point of Law for Justices.**

Recently Magistrate John A. Seiders of Chambersburg, brought suit against the county commissioners to recover fees in a summary case, where the defendant had gone to jail for costs. The commissioners, upon advice of the County Solicitor, refused to pay the bill, and the appeal to Court was taken out as a case stated. The other day Judge Stewart filed his opinion, deciding in favor of the commissioners.

The case stated by Magistrate Seiders is one that affects all the Magistrates and constables in the State. According to the interpretation of the law here made in all cases of summary conviction, for drunkenness, disorderly conduct, penalties under game laws, trespass and similar offenses, where the parties are found guilty and sent to jail for non-payment of fines and costs, the county is not liable for the costs, and the Magistrate and constables get nothing for their work. The fees and expenses in such cases have been paid for years and are yet paid in most counties of the State.

**The Oldest Living Twin Sisters.**

Centre county can lay claim to having the oldest living twin sisters in Pennsylvania, and, perhaps, in the country. They are nearly five years older than Mrs. H. H. Johnson, of Omaha, Neb., and her twin sister, Mrs. David Noggle, of Janesville, Wis. in whose behalf the latter claim was made. The Centre county twins are Mrs. Lydia Young, of Woodward, and Mrs. Sarah Rhone, of Centre Hall, who were born at Coburn, also in Centre county, on January 28, 1810. Both are enjoying excellent health, and are as active as most women at 50. Mrs. Rhone is the mother of Leonard Rhone, of near Centre Hall, with whom she resides. Mrs. Young lives with her daughter at Woodward. Their claim to be the oldest twin sisters in the country is not vitiated by the fact that Alexander Wells, of Wellsville, O., and his twin sister, Rachel Stephens, of Nevada, O., are in their 90th year. The Centre county twin sisters can also claim to be the oldest twins of any kind in Pennsylvania.

**Farmer Buck Wins $260.**

A brace of bunco operators took farmer David Buck into their confidence one day last week, on a pretense of buying a farm, and engaged him in a game with three cards, at which they permitted him to win $260. Buck is a reader of the New York newspapers, and remembers some things he reads. He suggested to his friends a visit to the farm where they could inspect it, and where he also could get his bank book. The invitation was accepted and when he reached the house with the $260 in his clothing he procured a double barreled shot gun and covered the two strangers. He gave them five minutes to leave the place. They went. Buck thought the money was counterfeit. At the Wellsboro National Bank it was pronounced good.

**Must Eat All You Shoot.**

Hunters will do well to bear in mind that they are not "pot hunters," and that they cannot dispose of any surplus that they have. Therefore when you shoot all your family can consume—quit. The game season opened, as heretofore stated, for all game except rabbits, elk and deer. As many persons labor under the mistaken impression that they can sell game to the consumers, it will be well to disabuse them of that notion. No game can be sold within the state and no game taken out of the state under any pretext whatever.

**Don't Want it to Happen Again.**

An exchange tells the following: A lady died and while the pall bearers were conveying her to her last resting place, by some mishap they stumbled and dropped the corpse. The concussion brought the deceased back to life, and she lived six or seven years and died again. On the way to the grave they passed over the same ground, and when the pallbearers reached the identical spot where the stumble had been made at the previous sad service, the grief stricken husband stopped in front of his lamented wife and said: "Steady boys, steady."

**Property Sold.**

The house and lot of Adam Thomas, in this place, was purchased by Dr. Cluney Radcliff, of Philadelphia, for $1300. We are informed our worthy townsman, Shannon Boal, will be the occupant next spring.

**Death in Miles Twp.**

Franklin Hubler, living about one mile west of Rebersburg, died on Sunday last, after an illness of several weeks. His age was about 32 years. A widow survives him.


—New Neckwear in Puffs, Ascots, 4-in-Hand, Tecks, Bows, and Oxford Ties at 25 and 50 cents—Montgomery & Co., Bellefonte.


**WEATHER FORECASTS.**

**What Foster Predicts for the Month of November.**

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the country from October 30th to November 3d and the next will reach the Pacific coast about November 4th, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 5th, great central valleys 6th to 8th and eastern states 9th.

A warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about November 4th, great central valleys 6th, and eastern states 8th. A cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about November 7th, great central valley 9th, and eastern states 11th.

For the week ending November 5th temperature of the northern states will average about normal, beginning with low and ending with high temperatures. For the same week temperature of the southern states will average above normal.

For the week ending November 6th dry weather will prevail in the northern states and heavy rains in the southern states.

A cold wave will enter the upper Missouri valley about November 4th and will pass into the southern states causing frosts in the cotton belt. The temperature will go lower at Memphis than at Chicago.

The third storm wave of November will reach the Pacific coast about the 10th, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 11th, great central valleys 12th to 14th, eastern states 15th.

The warm wave of this storm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about the 10th, great central valleys 12th, and eastern states 14th. A cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 13th, great central valleys 15th and eastern states 17.

November will be a cold month east of the Rockies, warm on the Pacific slope. In the lower Mississippi valley the southern states east of the Mississippi and in the New England states, temperature of the month will average about normal. In the Ohio valley, about the great lakes, in the upper Mississippi and Missouri valleys, in western Texas and the arid countries east of the Rockies, the temperature will average below normal.

The rainfall of November will be below normal in the northern states, about normal in the southern states and on the Pacific slope. The least rain will occur in the New England states and in the country inclosed by a line running from St. Louis by way of St. Paul, Duluth, Lansing, Columbus, Portsmouth, Cincinnati and back to St. Louis.

In the southern states the temperature will reach its highest point not many days from November 4th, and then fall to its lowest point about 17th. Near 21st or 22d the temperature will reach another high average and then go down until about December 4th to 5th.

In the northern states the temperature will rapidly rise from November 1st to about 7th. A cold wave will come from 8th to 12th, followed by rising temperatures.

Here comes in a notable weather event. In the northern states very warm weather will prevail not many days from November 21st and this hot wave will be followed by a great cold wave not far from 24th.

This cold wave will affect all the countries of North America east of the Rockies, but will be much more severe and damaging in the northern than in the southern states.

**Winter Excursion Tickets on the P. R. R.**

On November 1 the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will place on sale at its principal ticket offices excursion tickets to all prominent Winter resorts in New Jersey, Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, and Cuba. The tickets will be sold at the usual low rates, with the usual liberal return limits.

The magnificent facilities of the Pennsylvania Railroad, with its many connections, make this the favorite line for Winter travel.

An illustrated book, descriptive of Winter resorts, and giving routes of travel and rates for tickets, will be furnished free on application to ticket agents. nov4-2t

**Bullets for a Preacher.**

When Rev. Gilham, of the Christian Church, preached a sermon at Mintonville, in which he affirmed there is no devil, the congregation took offense. When the preacher attempted to speak again he was ejected from the church, and about twenty pistol shots were fired after him.

This proves the fact that the preacher was wrong for there were devils in the crowd to fire the shots.


—The largest assortment of Fall clothing ever received in this county are on display at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte. The price is as low as the stock large. Satisfaction always guaranteed on every sale.


## WASHINGTON LETTER.

### A GOLD BOND SCHEME FOR CONGRESS.

**A Scheme on Financiering Which the Administration Will Try to Put Through.—The Tariff Affects Mexican Trade.**

WASHINGTON, Nov. 1—Secretary Gage now owns up to the gold bond scheme, which so many Republicans took the trouble to deny when it was publicly stated a short time ago that it would form the foundation of the administration's attempt to secure financial legislation from Congress at the coming session. Mr. Gage's statement to the Cabinet has been made public, probably with the hope that it will meet favor with the people to a sufficient extent to influence Senators who are naturally opposed to such a scheme which, for bamboozling purposes, Mr. Gage calls anti-radical in character. This country fought the greatest war of modern times without finding it necessary to issue a single gold bond, increasing prosperity, the administration will ask Congress to authorize the issue of a sufficient quantity of gold bonds to refund the entire bonded indebtedness of the country and to add a hundred or two million to the gold reserve fund. Some of the arguments advanced in favor of the change are little short of ludicrous. For instance, when Mr. Gage says that making our entire bonded indebtedness payable in gold "would strengthen and confirm the public credit and put us in a position to command the markets of the world for our securities on the most advantageous terms." Every school boy knows that we already occupy that position; that the securities of no country on earth are in greater demand all over the world than those of the United States.

Mr. Gage repeats the Cleveland-Carlisle recommendation that the greenbacks and Treasury Notes be retired, and offers as a substitute the probable increase of National Bank notes that would follow the adoption of his recommendation to allow National Banks to be established with a capital of $25,000 in towns of less than 2,000 inhabitants and to allow all National banks to issue notes to the par value of the bonds they have deposited with the government to secure their circulation. Taken all in all, the financial recommendations of the present administration bear a close resemblance to those of the Cleveland-Carlisle regime, and the following words written by Mr. Gage, after telling about how prosperous the country is now on account of bountiful crops, etc., indicate that the administration might even follow Mr. Cleveland's example in giving the country a financial object lesson to impress its views upon Congress: "Unfortunately these good conditions cannot be assured to us. Commerce and industry, sensitive to all unfavorable events, and watchful with anxiety against dangers as yet unseen, need for their full rehabilitation from past reverses and depressions, a renewed confidence that the government finances are to be firmly placed on stronger and more enduring foundations than now exist." In other words, the establishment of the single gold standard by law, instead of by the will of an administration, as at present, is demanded. The difference between demanding and getting from Congress will soon be apparent from the administration.

How the Dingley tariff law acts to reduce our trade with Mexico—trade which naturallly belongs to us, is shown by the following remarks of Mr. E. L. Stillson, now in Washington, who has been in Mexico for fifteen years, as manager of a Philadelphia silver mining company: "This country, I think, is not pursuing exactly the right policy in its relations to Mexico. We ought, by right of contiguity to have almost a monopoly of the trade of the sister republic. Everybody knows that instead of buying the bulk of its imports from the United States that Mexico prefers to get them of France and Germany. The reason for this is that we have put a high tariff on Mexican products, and as the Diaz government thinks it proper to get back at us by levying a stiff duty on American wares. The goods of France and other foreign countries are not so heavily taxed, and therefore crowd Yankee products out of the market. As long as we levy such high tribute against them, we may expect to see their trade almost monopolized by trans-Atlantic countries."

Notwithstanding the jollying that Attorney General McKenna has been publicly giving himself for his work in helping the Huntington syndicate make sure of getting the Union Pacific Railroad at a price admitted to be many millions below the actual value of the property, he is said to fear that it may keep him out of that coveted seat on the bench of the U. S. Supreme court, to which he will be nominated in a few weeks. He knows that there are a number of Senators who are thoroughly posted on this whole U. P. business, and he has a dread lest they should see fit to either hold up or defeat his nomination to succeed Justice Field, as a punishment for his connection with the deal.

**How an Illinois Man Obtained a Big Yield of Corn.**

To grow 160 bushels of corn on an acre should require good land Mr. E. S. Fursman, El Paso, Ill., who received the premium at the Illinois State Fair this year, states that the land was common prairie soil, which had been seeded to clover in 1894, remained in pasture during 1895, given a good dressing of stable manure that summer, and grew a crop of corn in 1896. The plot consisted of ten acres, one acre producing 160 bushels and the other nine acres 95 bushels each. The land was plowed last May five inches deep, and planted May 12 with a common two-horse planter, and checkrowed 3½ by 3½ feet dropping three kernels to the hill. The planter was followed with a heavy smoother, or clod crusher. When the corn on the acre was up he planted, by hand, between the hills two kernels 8 inches apart and 16 inches from the hills. When the plants were 5 inches high they were worked with a hoe, and all thinned to two stalks to the hill. The land was cultivated between the rows May 28 and June 10, the latter not so deep, always smoothing after cultivating. He ascribes success to planting two different varieties of corn at different times, which prolonged pollinization, deep cultivation, shallow surface cultivation later so as not to disturb the roots, and keeping the soil clear of grass and weeds at all times.

**Personally-Conducted Tours via P. R. R.**

The Personally-Conducted Tourist System of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company is the highest perfection yet attained in railway travel; it affords all the comforts and conveniences of modern railway equipment, and at the same time eliminates all anxiety and annoyance inseperably connected with individual travel.

For the season of '97 and '98 it has arranged for the following tours:

California.—Four tours, leaving New York, Philadelphia, and Pittsburg January 8, January 27, February 16, and March 19. With the exception of the first party going and the last returning, all of these parties will travel by the "Golden Gate Special" between New York and California, stopping at interesting points en route.

Florida.—Four tours to Jacksonville will leave New York and Philadelphia January 26, February 8 and 22, and March 8. The first three admit of a sojourn of three weeks in the "Flowery State." Tickets for the fourth tour will be good to return by regular trains until May 31, 1898.

Tickets for the above tours will be sold from all principal stations on the Pennsylvania railroad.

For detailed itineraries, giving rates and full information, address Thos. E. Wait, Passenger Agent Western District, Pittsburg, Pa.; E. S. Harrar, Division Ticket Agent, Williamsport, Pa.; or Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Philadelphia.

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The three-year-old boy of J. A. Johnson, of Lynn Center, Ill., is subject to attacks of croup. Mr. Johnson says he is satisfied that the timely use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, during a severe attack, saved his little boy's life. He is in the drug business, a member of the firm of Johnson Bros., of that place; and they handle a great many patent medicines for throat and lung diseases. He had all these to chose from, and skilled physicians ready to respond to his call, but selected this remedy for use in his own family at a time when his child's life was in danger, because he knew it to be superior to any other, and famous the country over for its cures of croup. Mr. Johnson says this is the best selling cough medicine they handle, and that it gives splendid satisfaction in all cases. Sold by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.


**The Trouble Over.**


A prominent man in town said the other day: "My wife has been wearing out her life from the effects of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and Indigestion. Her case baffled the skill of our best physicians. After using three packages of Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves she is almost entirely well." Keep your blood in a healthy condition by the use of this great vegetable compound. Call at G. H. Long's, Spring Mills, sole agent, and get a trial bottle free. Large sizes 50c. and 25c.


—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

**LOCAL ITEMS.**

**Cullings of More than Ordinary Interets from Everywhere.**

To-day was bright and lovely.

John D. Snavely's sale last Saturday was largely attended.

Raw weather set in Friday morning, 29, up to which time it was lovely.

The work for the foundation wall for the new grange hall was begun to-day.

Wanted at this office, on subscription, two hindquarters of beef, this fall or in winter. Report soon.

Before the next census is taken Centre Hall will rank as the third town in size in our county.

The Valentine iron works, we are sorry to learn, will not resume operations until next spring.

The November elections being over the next trouble will over the holidays with a campaign for the youngsters.

There is still considerable corn to husk. Samuel Runkle raised 500 bushels from five acres a little east of town.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Slick take this method of extending thanks to friends for their sympathy and assistance in the accidental death of their little son.

George Michael, of near this place, took 535 bushels of corn off of five acres, which puts him up head until another farmer makes a better report.

A wet spell set in early on Monday morning, raining all day. All were glad as it helped cisterns and the low streams.

The Christian Endeavor entertainment last Friday evening was well patronized, and the society cleared over $10.

Tuesday's elections resulted in Democratic victories and gains everywhere including the sweep in New York and Ohio. The Democratic party never dies.

From present indications the town will not have a fourth school. The directors have not taken any definite action for several weeks and the matter will likely remain as it now stands.

Rev. Edw. Hoshour, pastor of the Bellefonte Lutheran church for over nine years, has accepted a call from the Lutheran church at Hellam, Pa., and is said will leave Bellefonte this week.

Halloween, last Saturday night, for the first time in twenty-five years, passed off in our town without turning things upside down or blockading premises. Save the innocent shelled corn racket against the windows by the boys, there was no mischief. So mote it ever be.

**Pennsylvania Day at Chickamauga Battlefield, November 15.**

Reduced Rates to Chattanooga, via Pennsylvania Railroad.—For Pennsylvania Day at Chickamauga Battlefield, Chattanooga, Tenn., Nov. 15, 1897, when the monuments marking the movements of Pennsylvania troops in that great battle will be dedicated, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from all points on its line in Pennsylvania at the extremely low rate of one cent a mile, short-line distance, tickets to be sold November 9 to 13, good to leave Chattanooga returning until November 23, 1897, inclusive.

Tickets via Pittsburg will be sold going and returning via same route, or going via Cincinnati and Lexington, returning via Nashville and Louisville, or vice versa. 2t

**New Cashier Chosen.**

Cashier John Harris, of the First National Bank of Bellefonte, has been tendered and accepted the position as cashier of the banking firm of Jackson, Hastings & Co. This vacancy was caused by the death of George W. Jackson, the senior member of the firm. Mr. Harris will assume the duties of his new post on January 1, 1898. No appointment has as yet been made to fill the vacancy in the First National Bank.

**Marriage Licenses.**

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week:

Charles F. Lucas and Grace Quick, both of Boggs township.

Frank L. Emerick, Nittany, and Dora B. Shope, Boggs township.


"The worst cold I ever had in my life was cured by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," writes W. H. Norton, of Sutter Creek, Cal. "This cold left me with a cough and I was expectorating all the time. The Remedy cured me, and I want all of my friends when troubled with a cough or cold to use it, for it will do them good." Sold by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

—When you want a suit to fit, of good quality and at a low figure, there is but one store in Bellefonte that can touch all these points. Lewins, at the Philad. Branch is the place.

# A FEARFUL PLUNGE.

## New York Central Express Train Goes Into the River.

## 28 PERSONS KILLED.

**Coach Piles on Coach at the Muddy Bottom of the Hudson—Sixty Have a Narrow Escape—Coupling Pin Breaks at the Fatal Moment and Three Cars Remain on the Track.**

A despatch from Garrison's, N. Y., says:—A New York Central Railroad train plunged into the Hudson river three miles south of Garrison's just before daybreak Sunday morning and twenty-eight persons were killed.

This village is a summer resort, in Putnam county, fifty miles north of New York city. It is opposite West Point.

There was nothing to presage the accident which so suddenly deprived the twenty-eight unfortunates of life. The train left Buffalo Saturday night. It had progressed nearly nine-tenths of the distance toward its destination, and the first streaks of dawn were appearing when the locomotive plunged into the muddy depths of the river.

Neither the engineman nor the fireman will ever tell the story of that terrible moment, for, with his hand upon the throttle, the engineman plunged to the river bottom and the fireman, too, met death at his post. Behind them came an express car, a combination car and three sleeping cars, and these piled on top of the locomotive.

**Wall Must Have Been Weakened.**

It is known that the atmosphere was a trifle foggy and that the track was not clearly visible, but if there was any break in the lines of steel when the accident occurred it must have been of recent happening, for only an hour before a heavy passenger train, laden with human freight, had passed over it. This section of the road was supposed to be the best on the entire division. There was a heavy retaining wall along the river bank, and while the tide was high, it was not unprecedented.

What seems to have happened was that beneath the tracks and the ties the heavy wall had given way, and when the great weight of the locomotive struck the unsupported track it went crashing through the wall and toppled over into the river.

**Sixty Saved on Death's Brink.**

Then there happened what on the railroad at any other time would have caused disaster, but now proved a blessing. As the train plunged over the embankment the coupling pin which held the last three of the sleepers broke and they miraculously remained on the torn-up track. In that way sixty lives were saved.

**Few Were in Reach of Help.**

Of eyewitnesses there were none except the crew of a tugboat passing with a tow. They saw the train with its lights as it came flashing around the curve and then saw the greater part of it go into the river. Some of the cars with closed windows floated for a time, and the tug, whistling for help, started to the rescue.

A porter jumped from one of the cars that remained on the track and ran into the yard of Augustus Carr's house, near the scene of the accident. He shouted:

"The train is in the river; all our passengers are drowned!"

In a few minutes Mr. Carr had dressed himself, and, getting in a boat, rowed with the porter to the scene. As they turned a corner in the bank they came upon the express car and the combination car floating about twenty feet from shore, but sinking every minute. Several men were taken from the tops of these cars and efforts were made to rescue those inside. A few were gotten out, the passengers left upon the track making a human bridge to the shore to carry the wounded men.

**Fought as They Died.**

The day coach and smoker had gone down into the deeper water, and rescue for their occupants was impossible. In the smoking car the conditions must have been awful. The car turned completely over, and the passenger end of it was in the deep water, while the baggage end stood up towards the surface. The men in the lower end must have fought like fiends for a brief period, for the bodies, when taken out, were a mass of wounds.

### FIELD OF LABOR.

There are porcelain flutes.

Paper cupolas are announced.

Chicago tailors will get together.

Uncle Sam exports paper boxes.

Chicago tile layers won a strike.

There are 35,000 union machinists.

London telegraph boys wear skates.

South Dakota has a school of mines.

Japan has 1,000 union cotton operatives.

England has 82,000 union railroad employes.

Watervleit, N. Y., moulders struck for an advance.

Brooklyn silk ribbon weavers struck for an advance.

So far Scotland bakers won an advance of 50 cents per week.

Non-union painters have been employed on the Brooklyn City Hall.

Kansas City Unionists want Sunday performances at theatres prohibited.

The trackmen of the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis Railway are to enjoy an advance of 10 per cent. in their wages.

Six Edinburgh (Scotland) employers have conceded the lithographers the 50-hour week.

Negroes are employed in a Charleston, S. C., shoe factory. They replaced white strikers.

The American Federation of Musicians now has 63 local unions in the United States and Canada.

Cleveland bakers have decided to reduce the retail price of bread from 8 cents to 7 cents a loaf.

Brockton, Mass., lasters in mass-meeting assembled voted not to strike in sympathy with the sole fasteners of the district in their present struggle.

The American Federation of Labor has decided to appoint a committee to draft suggestions for legislation by Congress.

Typographical Union No. 6 during the last six months has paid out to its unemployed members the sum of $16,978.

The Mayor of Marion, Ind., welcomed and delivered an address at the convention of the Indiana State Federation of Labor.

The cloakmakers of Norwitch and Chesire, England, have decided on seeking an advance of wages equal to 15 per cent.

The assets of a New York Farmers' Union amount to over $8,564. Eight hundred members of the union have voted in favor of the weekly pay day.

## THE NEWS.

Dr. D. R. Jennings, a prominent dentist of Cleveland, O., shot himself in his office and will probably die.

In consequence of the disastrous news from the Arctic whaling fleet, whalebone has risen to $4 a pound in the New Bedford market.

Inventor Edison is said to have spent nearly $3,000,000 in developing his recently announced process for reducing low-grade iron ores.

Dr. J. C. Spencer, bacteriologist of the board of health at San Francisco reports that he has discovered the bacilli of tubeculosis in a Chinese-made cigar which he examined.

The directors of the Harvard Memorial society announce that they have elected Prof. Charles Eliot Norton as President of the society to succeed the late Dr. Justin Winsor, librarian

Sheffield Scientific School celebrated its semi-centenary at New Haven, Conn. There was about a thousand graduates of the school in the city, and all bubbled over with enthusiasm.

All the railroads that enter the Union Depot, Kansas City, Mo., except one, have agreed to build a new passenger station and terminals on a site one mile south of the business centre, to cost $5,000,000.

President Bashford, of Ohio Wesleyan University, announces that the late Stephen Watson, of London, O., has left a bequest of $25,000 to the University for the purpose of endowing a new professorship.

Fritz Meyer, who killed Policeman Smith in the Roman Catholic Church of the Redeemer, was indicted for murder in the first degree. He will be put on trial next week.

A movement is on foot among St. Louis manufactnrers and other large consumers of coal to operate mines and get the product at first hands. As a result of the strike among Illinois coal miners the pits from which the supply of coal for St. Louis is dug are closed.

An attempt was made to wreck passenger train No. 3 on the cotton belt. A cross tie was placed on the track five miles east of Waco, Texas. It caught in the truck of the engine and hung on until the train was near Waco. The locomotive was finally derailed.

Mrs. Anna Marie Lehman, in the Supreme Court Brooklyn, was given a verdict for $7,000 against the city of Brooklyn. She sued for $25,000 for the death of her husband, who on February 29 last was thrown from his carriage owing to the defective condition of a street crossing.

The committee of the faculty of the Cooper Medical College, San Francisco, having in charge the investigation of the merits, efficiency, and value of oxytubercauline, the new consumption cure discovered by Dr. Joseph C. Hirschfelder, has met an announced that after patient examination they unreservedly indorse the remedy.

U. S. Minister Woodford received at Madrid the reply of the Spanish government to the note of this government on the Cuban question, and immediately cabled a digest of it to the authorities at Washington.

Dissensions exist among the Spanish autonomist leaders in Cuba, and the Conservatives have declared strongly against the new ministry's autonomist form of government for the island.

There is a corner in flour at Dawson City, and other food is correspondingly high.

Additional details of the northeasterly storm's sweep along the coast show that the damage at the various summer resorts and other places was greater than first reported. There were several wrecks near the Delaware Breakwater. Incoming steamers report terrific weather at sea, and several also had a rough experience in the Lower Chesapeake Bay.

A heavy snow and sleet storm prevailed in Colorado and Nebraska. Railroads are blockaded, and in Denver nearly all the telegraphic and electric light wires were down.

The main line of the Union Pacific will be sold, the reorganization committee having guaranteed the payment of the full amount of the government lien on the property.

Thomas Monahan, a dissolute railroad man, of Gorham, N. H., shot and killed Joseph Gauthier and William Tholts, and seriously wounded Woodbury Gates.

Over fifty new cases and five deaths from yellow fever at New Orleans Tuesday. The malady is also spreading at several other infected places.

The annual session of the Supreme Council of Sovereign Grand Inspectors General of the Scottish Rite Masons began in Washington.

In the World's W. C. T. U. Convention at Toronto a letter from Mrs. Josephine Butler was read, declaring her antagonism to the licensing scheme advocated by Lady Somerset, and urging no compromise on the social purity question.

Professor Shields, of Princeton, who has been attacked by presbyteries for signing a petition for a liquor license for the Princeton Inn, has decided to separate himself from the church in a constitutional manner.

Eleven deaths and fifty-two new cases broke the record of the yellow fever at New Orleans. There were four new cases at Montgomery, Ala., and seven at Mobile.

Mrs. Kate Williams was murdered in New York, and her husband was arrested.

Many vessels came to grief in the storm on the great lakes.

The Union Pacific reorganization committee announced that it would resist postponement of the sale.

Captain Pratt, superintendant of Indian chools, submitted his report on the year's work at Carlisle.

Five persons were injured in a collision between electric cars in Burlington, Vermont.

A national council of women was opened at the Nashville Exposition.

Forest fires still rage on the mountains near Greensburg, Pa.

Four bodies were stolen from the Chicago morgue.

### A Practical Scheme.

A novel proposition was made not long ago to the receivers of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. The B. and O. has a branch running from what is known as Alexandria Junction, near Washington, to Shepherd's on the Potomac river, where a car ferry is operated in connection with the lines leading south from the Capitol. A professor of an eastern college desired to lease this short stretch of track for the purpose of educating young men inpractical railroad work. In his letter he explained that he thought there was a wide field for bright and energetic boys who could be thoroughly well grounded in the practical side of railroading, provided they could be educated on a regular line of road. He believed that by the employment of veteran railroad men as teachers that the boys could profitabiy spend two or three years working as trainmen, firemen, engineers, switchmen, station agents, and in other capacities required in the railroad service As this branch of the B. and O. is of considerable value, the receivers were compelled to decline the offer.

# SPAIN DEFIANT.

## Admits No Right to Interfere in Her Affairs.

## EFFORTS TO END WAR.

**She Says that Great Sacrifices Have Been Made for This Object and Describes the Reforms that are to be Carried Out—Protest Against Filibusters May be Followed by Re-establishing the Right to Search Vessels.**

A despatch from Madrid, says:—In the special note for United States Minister Woodford the government declares that Spain has done all in her power to end the war in Cuba, and cites the many sacrifices which have been made by the nation, the number of troops sent to Cuba, and the reforms which are to be carried out in the island, which are fully described. The note ends with the statement that "Spain will not admit the right of any foreign power to interfere in any of her affairs."

It is asserted that the note to Gen. Woodford will probably be modified again as a result of a long conference between Senor Gullon, Minister of Foreign Affairs, and Senor Moret, Minister of the Colonies.

Senor Moret received a cablegram from Lieut. Gen. Weyler announcing that he will leave Havana on the 29th instant.

After the cabinet meeting Saturday, at which the reply of Spain to the note of the United States, presented by the United States Minister, Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, soon after his arrival in this country, was unanimously approved, Gen. Woodford, it is said, cabled 2,000 words in cipher to Washington.

**May Revive Search of Vessels.**

El Tiempo publishes, with reserve, the announcement that the reply of the Spanish government to the note of the United States, presented by Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, the American Minister at Madrid, declares that if the United States does not stop the sailing of filibustering expeditions from American ports Spain will re-establish the right to search vessels anchoring in Cuban waters.

El Liberal thinks a rupture is possible as a result of the negotiations which are about to open between Spain and the United States, and adds: "We ought to avoid this rupture, so far as duty and honor permit; but though the government should act in a spirit of moderation, the nation will under no circumstances authorize the renunciation of Spanish rights."

In conclusion, El Liberal asks for the publication of the note which the United States Minister delivered to the Spanish government, and it also asks for a statement of the policy the government intends to pursue toward the United States.

The instructions given to Marshal Blanco, the new Governor General of Cuba, are under two heads—military and political. In the first, Senor Moret, Minister of the Colonies, avers that his course of action rests exclusively upon the judgment of the Governor General, but recommends that he conduct the war so that the condition of the troops and colonists be bettered, and that property be made safer.

### ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

Sir Robert Burton was nearly 6 feet tall; Cariyle, 5 feet 11 inches; Oliver Cromwell, 5 feet 10 inches, and Dumas fills the same.

A beautiful monument to mark the last resting place of the late Hon. Charles F. Crisp, in Americus, Ga., was put in place last week.

Miss Helen V. Boswell, the organizer and head of the Woman's Republican movement in New York, is a mining engineer and ranks high as a mining draftsman.

Hawthorne was 5 feet 10½; Lincoln, 6 feet 1; Peter the Great, 6 feet 1; Sir Walter Scott, 6 feet; Shelley, 5 feet 11; Thackeray, 6 feet 4, and Washington, 6 feet 3.

Tecumseh Sherman, the youngest son of the illustrious General, is running for Alderman on the Seth Low ticket in the "Tenderloin" district of New York. His Tammany competitor is Lewis Nixon, the eminent naval architect,

Former Queen Liliuokalani has been offered $2,000 to preside over a carnival at Wichita, Kan., for three days in 1898. The invitation was extended through Dr. Martin, formerly of Wichita, who was the Queen's physician at Honolulu.

Senator Hoar spoke recently on "Love of Country," at Allston, Mass., and said that he had heard that it is better to live for your country than to die for it, but that the world still holds the 300 who died at Thermopylae better than the one who escaped.

Mrs. A. E. Paul, the woman supervisor of street cleaning in Chicago, is thus spoken of by one of her own employes: "Woman she comes in happy in morning and stays so all day. She says 'How do?' and other nice things, and then we do good work. She sees it and says so. That makes us feel good and we work more. Woman all right."

Kaiser Wilhelm's speeches during the last two years fill 323 closely printed pages in the cheap German edition in which they are printed.

Sir Philip Currie, British Ambassador at Constantinople, will soon be relieved at his own request. His duties have for some years been very hard, and he desires rest.

Henrik Ibsen is going to Berlin next spring, on invitation, for the celebration of his 71st birthday. It is expected that this occasion will be made the opportunity for an important Ibsenite demonstration.

Sir Edward Sassoon, who has bought Barney Barnato's London house, is a grandson of David Sassoon, a Hebrew of Bagdad, who made a great fortune in the India and China trade.

Dr. Chauncey M. Depew has for some time past been paying the expenses for a law education for an old war veteran. Mr. Depew recently received a note announcing the old man's death.

George Sand, the noted French woman and writer, was really Mme. Dudevant, and her relatives were so proud of her literary success that they had the family name changed from Dudevant to Sand, the only instance of a nom de plume legally ousting the real name.

According to Col. Thomas W. Higginson, who has just reached Boston from a visit to England, the feeling there, while cordial for individual Americans, is distrustful of us as a nation. The same thing, he thinks, is true of American feeling toward the English, which is justified by England's policy with regard to Greece, Africa and India.

The eminent widows of France seem to be an unusually contrary lot. Mme. Alexander Dumas refuses to permit the publication of any of her husband's manuscripts, and Mme. Gounod steadily opposes the performance of any of the composer's early works. Mme. MacMahon and Mme. Carnot have both declined the pensions offered by the State.

### FOREIGN NEWS.

The Spanish cabinet approved the answer to the note of the United States government.

A new cabinet for Servia has been formed under the premiership of Dr. Wladan Georgevitch, until recently Servian minister to Constantinople.

The Porte has demanded the recall of two American missionaries from the Province of Aleppo.

Large drafts of soldiers have been ordered to be got ready to re-enforce the eight British cavalry regiments now in India.

Prince Bismarck's throat, it is announced in a dispatch from Fredrichsruhe, has been affected by the recent bad weather, and he is unable to take his usual out-of-door exercise.

The wife of Julius Jagot, a saddler of Berlin, has eloped with Edward James, colored, of Jacksonville, Fla. The couple took with them 3,000 marks belonging to the woman's husband.

In reply to so-called attacks made upon Max Bouchsein, of Illinois, the United States Consul at Barmen, the local Chamber of Commerce has forwarded to the Foreign Office at Berlin a document testifying to Mr. Bouchsein's efficiency.

The Abyssinians are devastating Somaliland. They have already dispersed or wiped out four great Somili tribes, have stolen all their live stock, and have committed horrible atrocities. All the prisoners taken by the Abyssinians, it is added, were mutilated.

The report telegraphed from Victoria, that the Canadian government had decided to charge a duty on every class of goods taken into the Klondyke country, including miners' picks, is not correct. There has been no change in the custom laws affecting that country.

The executive committee of the Malgamated Society of Engineers issued a statement at London, saying that the fight for eight-hours work per day, so far as London is concerned, is practically won, and that arbitration or a conference on that subject cannot be entertained.

The defense of the colonies is reported to be receiving unusual attention from the British government in connection with the increase in the British army.

It was officially announced in Berlin that Baron Marschall von Bieberstein has been appointed German ambassador to Constantinople.

The United States ship Yantic, which is on the way to Detroit Mich., by way of the St. Lawrence river, is undergoing repairs to her machinery at Halifax, N. S.

### KLONDIKE ALL STAKED OUT.

**No Claims for the Newcomers—People Must leave Dawson City.**

The steamer Humboldt just arrived at Seattle, Wash., with five men from Dawson City, leaving there September 3, and three men from Mononk and other points on the Yukon. They say no gold will come out this fall, as this steamer has taken the last of those who have come down the Yukon. The river is already frozen hard, and boats are laid up to winter.

Of the five or six thousand people in Dawson and vicinity, at least one thousand will be obliged to flee from impending starvation. Up to September 3, when the Miller party left Dawson, the new arrivals numbered from three to twenty people daily, and there is no doubt that ratio will be continued all winter. Three hundred men were working in the gulches and in the hills were several prospectors, all of whom knew nothing of the shortage, and were depending on the company's stores for provisions. One way of relief is open to the miners. Five hundred or one thousand could winter at Circle City, one hundred miles below Dawson, and draw their supplies by dog train from Fort Yukon. Circle City has five hundred houses, and is said to be the largest log cabin town in the world.

John F. Miller says there will not necessarily be starvation, but, certainly, miners will suffer extreme privations. Five hundred men intend to come down the river but that is closed, and they cannot get out.

There is no doubt that the people of Dawson have been alive to the situation for six weeks.

"Our leaving," says Sims, "was the beginning of a stampede for grub. Transportation companies at St. Michaels and Fort Yukon claim the liquor traffic has no appreciable effect on the supply of provisions. Not more than thirty tons of liquor they say has gone into the country. With the blockade of the Yukon every possibility vanishes of treasures by the steamer portland.

There is no doubt that a large amount of treasure will come from the Yukon basin next year, if the miners can get enough to eat to continue the mining during the winter.

No gold will come out this year. There is any amount of gold at Dawson. It is not unusual to see horses loaded with dust. But the mines are owned by men who know their value. One sees it on every hand, it seems plentiful, but you must remember it was more plentiful in the United States treasury, and is just as hard to get. People who flock to the mines expecting to pick up gold in the grass roots do not realize wha they are up against."

Gold sent out early this year will not be a circumstance to next spring's output of the sluice boxes.

Mr. Miller says nothing of considerable value has been found this summer. There is not an inch of ground unstaked on the Klondike.

### BURGLARS DYNAMITE A BANK.

**Daring Work of Three Masked Men—One Killed by His Pal.**

Three masked burglars robbed the State Bank at Blairsburg, Iowa, at 3 o'clock the other morning. They used dynamite, and the explosion shattered the large plate glass window and badly wrecked the bank building. They secured $6,000 worth of securities and a small amount of cash.

When the first explosion occurred it awoke half the town. James Conners' yell frightened the burglars, and, although they had prepared the dynamite for the second explosion, they leaped from the back window. In passing the corner they saw Edward Gillicoin, who was one of their pals, advancing toward them. It was dark, and in the excitement they mistook him for an officer and shot him twice. One bullet entered his chest and another his abdomen. He was captured, and is not expected to live. The other two escaped.

Improvements are still in progress at the Mount Clare shops of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad and it will not be long until they will be the most throughly modern shops in the country. Labor-saving devices and methods for the rapid repair of rolling stock are being constantly introduced and one of the latest improvements consists of a sunken track whereby all the cinders, sweepings, etc., are loaded directly from carts and wheelbarrows into cars without further handling and then transported directly to the dumping grounds. Heretofore this material has been handled from four to seven times in getting it on the cars.

# FIRE IN ST. LOUIS.

## Loss Will Reach Nearly a Million Dollars.

## MAN FATALLY INJURED.

**The Building Occupied by the Wabash Railroad Management Entirely Gutted—Narrow Escape of Seven Young Women, Who Came Down by Way of the Fire Escape—Electric Wires Clipped.**

A despatch from St. Louis, says:—A lighted cigarette, dropped by a thoughtless clerk, is supposed to have caused a fire which practically gutted the white stone building at the corner of Seventh and Chestnut streets, occupied by the general offices of the Wabash Railroad.

At 1.25 o'clock, just after the clerks had returned from their noon recess, and were beginning work, a policeman standing on the corner below noticed a small tongue of flame shoot out from a window in the fifth story of the building, which was used as a storage attic. A puff of black smoke followed, and the officer rushed into the building shouting the alarm. Instantly there was a confused rush for every means of exit. Fortunately, the stairways were wide, the building in former years having been used for the public school library and the polytechnic institute.

The attic was stored with old papers and documents, and within five minutes was a roaring furnace. During the excitement seven young women employed in one of the inner mailing rooms on the fourth floor had not been notified, and were still working, unconscious of their peril. When they did discover their situation they found to their horror that it was impossible to reach the stairs, as the stairway was burning fiercely. They appeared at the windows, and a cry of horror went up from the street.

"The fire escape!" shouted the crowd, and the young women, comprehending, disappeared, and a moment later climbed out on the iron platform of the escape. They hesitated, but the advancing flames gave them determination, and they started on their descent, reaching the street in safety.

With the first alarm the real estate agents, who occupied the lower floor, began removing their books and papers. Fire Chief Swingley sent in a general alarm, but, owing to the narrow street and the network of wires, it required fifteen minutes to hoist and train the stand pipes.

By this time the two top floors of the building were doomed, and it was apparent that the fire had gained such a headway that the entire building must go. An order was given to cut the electric wires. Dense throngs blocked every thoroughfare. Without warning the wires were clipped, and in an instant the crowds were madly falling back, as flashes of fire sputtered from the ends of the deadly wires that came falling to the ground. Nobody was injured, but a wire struck a fire horse, killing it in its tracks. At 1.50 o'clock the roof fell in with a crash, sending burning embers into the air, which fell on adjoining buildings and started fires, but prompt measures prevented further conflagrations.

A. R. Field, a clerk, was carrying some books from the first floor when the crash came. Flying debris struck him on the head, tearing it open down to the eyes and nose. His injuries may prove fatal.

Nothing was left of the two top floors but the broken walls, while the three lower floors suffered damage from water and falling debris.

The fire came so suddenly that the Wabash Company was prevented from saving anything. An officer of the company estimates their loss at $500,000. Statements place valuation of the building at $400,000.

### NEW INVENTIONS.

A bottle-washing machine recently patented has a rotary brush mounted on the end of a hollow shaft, with perforations through which water flows to cleanse the bottle as the brush revolves and loosens the dirt.

Clothesllines which need no pins to fasten the clothes are being made of wire links, with ends of the wire lying parallel with the side of the links to form spring clamps, in which the cloth is forced to hold it fast.

A New York man has patented a reversible street car, in which a turntable is mounted on the truck to support the car, which is turned by a crank on the front platform geared to a circular-toothed track inside the turntable.

A Washington man has patented a boat which has the rear end submerged, with the seat overhanging an open well, the front of the boat being raised above the water line.

Tailors will appreciate a new spoolholder, which has two wire spindles to enter the ends of the spool and is supported by a hook which can be attached in a handy position on the coat, so that the thread is always ready to be unwound.

Circular saws are being used in butcher shops, a frame being attached to the block and extending over it to hold the saw in position on a spring arm, so that it can be depressed as it is rapidly revolved by means of a crank and chain gear.

A new combined spring pedal and toe clip consists of a steel plate riveted to the pedal shaft, with teeth at the rear edge to grip a cleat in the shoe sole, and the front portion elongated and curved over at the end to form a toe clip.

To indicate that the contents had been tampered with, or that it has been refilled, a new bottle has a double neck, forming a chamber, in which is placed a paper or other material, which will change color as soon as the liquid touches it.

Two Pennsylvanians have patented a fruit picker, consisting of a pole with a steel loop at the top, having the upper edge sharpened and bent inward to cut the fruit from the limb. A loosely woven tube made of cords is attached to the upper side of the loop, and extends down to the lower end of the pole, to break the fall of the fruit.

**Plot to Kill Sheriff Martin.**

An alleged conspiracy to murder Sheriff Martin, who led the deputies who fired upon and killed a score of strikers at Lattimer, Pa., on September 10, has been discovered by the arrest of John Seplek, who was wounded in the riot. The complainant was the sheriff's son, William, who says he overheard Seplek threaten to kill his father. On Seplek was found a razor wrapped in a printed circular describing the shooting and calling for vengeance. From talk overheard it is said that the prisoner is one of a gang of 15 detailed by the foreigners to murder the sheriff. He denies the charge.

The people of Albany, N. Y., will, on November 15, observe the 100th anniversary of the birth of Thurlow Weed.

# THE KEYSTONE STATE.

## Latest News Gleaned from Various Parts.

## A FARMER'S SAD FATE.

**Lockjaw Develops From a Bruise and Causes Death—Train Struck Wagon and Hurled Boy to His Doom—New Rolling Mill to Locate at Scottdale With $150,000 Capital—He Was Tired of Living.**

John Springer, aged 13 years, of Fourteenth street and Edgemont avenue, Chester, was killed by the Royal Blue Express, due in Chester at 5.39 o'clock. His companion, George Stillwell, aged 11 years, of 1420 Edgemont avenue, though hurled some distance, was apparently not severely injured. Young Springer was driving to Larkins' near Upland, for a supply of milk for his father's dairy. Stillwell says they did not hear the train, which was running rapidly eastbound. Just as the horse reached the crossing, half way down a steep hill, west of Upland Station they heard the whistle of a locomotive. Stillwell made a move to jump, but before he could the engine struck the horse with awful impact. The force of the collision hurled the boy out on the ground. Springer's head was crushed, but Stillwell escaped with a badly skinned face and a bruise on his right arm. The badly-frightened boy, seeing the blood on Springer's motionless body, ran nearly two miles up the railroad track to notify Springer's father.

Frank Waller, a farmer of near Safe Harbor, died from lockjaw, the result of a bruise received while husking corn three weeks ago. The wound had apparently healed, when a week ago, while he was working in the field, the man's jaws suddenly became locked, and so remained until his death. He was 40 years old and unmarried.

John W. Ryon and H. B. Bartholomew entered five suits of trespass against the Lytle Coal Company for alleged damage caused by drainage of coal dirt into Wolf Creek in the vicinity of Minersville. The parties claiming damages are William P. Daniels, of Mahony City; Edward Wigmore, George Reese, Matthew Oates and Cecelia H. Shissler, all of Minersville. Each lay damages at $2,000. A number of other suits are to be instituted during the week against the defendant company.

A meeting of the stockholders of the new rolling mill company was held at Scottdale and the remainder of the capital stock was taken in a few minutes with several hundred dollars to spare. An election of directors was held, when J. S. Parker, A. L. Keisler, M. A. McComte, A. C. Overholt, J. W. Ruthman, of Scottdale and P. F. McCann and James Bennett, of Greensburg, were elected. The capital stock is $150,000, 20 per cent. of which has been paid in, and the company will proceed at once to erect a large sheet mill with all modern machinery, giving employment to at least 400 men.

Dr. F. L. Sallada, of Womelsdorf, died from an overdose of morphine and atrophine. He had been in ill-health for several years and used these drugs to alleviate his pain. There is no suspicion that the dose was intentional. Dr. Sallada was a graduate of Jefferson Medical College and enjoyed a large practice. He was also a clever musician, painter and versifier, and has published several volumes of poetry. He was a prominent politician and presided at the last Democratic County Convention. Dr. Sallada was 53 years old.

While Mrs. Emma Rose was chatting with a friend at her home in Allentown she suddenly put her hand over her heart and said: "Oh, I believe I am dying!" Before a physician could arrive Mrs. Rose expired. Death was due to heart disease. She was 46 years of age and the widow of Henry Rose a well-known iron fence manufacturer.

**How Five Kittens Came to be Named.**

There was the mother cat and five kittens, and none of the kittens had names. Somehow the children had been so busy watching them tumble over each other and try to walk and then all go to sleep in a bunch, that they had not thought of naming them.

The mother cat was gray and four of the kittens were gray, but the fifth cat was black, jet black, and so without any planning or forethought the fifth kitten came to be called Blackie.

It was easy enough to distinguish her from the others, but how to tell apart the four gray ones was a question. At last it was discovered that three of the gray ones had white feet and the fourth one was gray all over. So again, without a thought of naming her, the children designated her as Gray Paws.

And then there were the other three. One of these had but one eye, the children announced sorrowfully, after the kittens were old enough to prove that they had eyes at all, and then in all tenderness and with no thought of reproach, the afflicted kitten became One Eye.

Still there were two left; two that looked almost exactly alike. Of course the children watched them every day and it did not take them long to find out that one of these was a very spunky kitten. She would spit at the others if they came near when she was eating, or if she was suddenly surprised by any one, and when this was discovered she was dubbed the Spitfire of the family.

But the remaining kitten was the one who made the others "stand 'round." If they did not do as she saw fit she boxed their ears. If the rest came around her saucer of milk she cuffed them away, and so of course she was the Boss.

And no one was more surprised than the children when we discovered that the kittens were all named, for every one was sure he had not named them.

And such a funny lot of names as it was: Blackie, Gray Paws, One Eye, Spitfire and Boss. But the names all fitted and some of them had been earned, and the kittens didn't seem to mind them in the least.—Youth's Companion.

A San Francisco paper prints an article headed "Home for Sailors in Fine Condition." Able seamen appear to be "in it."

## MORNING AND NIGHT.

A little space of pleasure—
  A little space of pain,
And then the solemn darkness,
  And then—the light again!

A little song and story
  In sunlight and in rain;
A little gleam of glory
  And then—the dark again!

And so it goes: The darkness,
  And then the gleam of light;
And so, life is good morning,
  With sad thoughts of good night!
—Atlanta Constitution.

# The Miser's Secret.

Old Miser Furgis was dying. In a large, bare, desolate room he lay, staring wildly at the dull walls and dingy ceiling. No one entered his room unless requested, save his wife, who clung faithfully to his side. His children—for whom he had never exhibited any great show of affection, and whom he seemed to look upon as so much property to be made the most of—stole cautiously to the room occasionally and peered in.

Miser Furgis, as he was known throughout the country, had lived in the old rambling house, in which he was dying, for thirty years. During the time he had cultivated the fertile acres that lay about it. He had worked like a slave and forced his children to work, lived like the poorest laborer, that he might hoard his hard-earned gold. Now he was dying, and he alone knew where it was buried.

One morning, after having lain unconscious for days, he opened his eyes and turned them searchingly about the room until they rested on his wife. As they lingered finally on her there was a tender light in them that told of love.

"Lucy," he began in a faint, hollow voice, "I feel that I can't live much longer. I am dying, and before I go I want to tell you a secret—ask you you and the children to forgive me for the cold, hard life I have caused you to live. You will forgive me—when you know all. Call the children—I—am going fast."

The family gathered hurriedly about the bed. The miser asked to be lifted to a sitting position, and continued:

"Children, when you know the secret that I am about to disclose you will forgive my seeming unnatural—" he stopped and writhed in agony as some great pain took hold of him. Trembling violently, he sank back among the pillows. Then with a mighty effort he gasped: "You'll find it all—on—on—"

After another spell he tried again to speak.

"Don't—sell—the—farm."

His features relaxed; there was a tremor, and the miser was dead.

The miser was scarcely beneath the sod before his children began the search for his hoarded gold. Now that he was gone, and had sought in his last hour to make reparation, they thought of him kindly. They forgot his asperities as they thought of the treasure he had left them. Now it was all theirs. It never occurred to them that the prize might elude their most careful and persistent search.

So confident were they of success, and so pleasant was the contemplation of their fortune, that Albert, the youngest, sat down with pencil and paper to figure out the amount their father had accumulated in the last thirty years.

His calculation was something like this: The farm averaged an income of at least $5,000 a year for the last five years. The next five the average would be $1,000. The next ten $1,500, and to his own knowledge the profits the last ten years had been $3,000. Fifty thousand dollars would be a fair estimate.

"O"—that was the only clew. The second story of the building was carefully gone over; then the attics, but nothing but cobwebs and accumulated dust and rubbish was found. Then the the grounds were gone over again, each time more slowly and carefully, special search being made on every eminence. But it was always with the same disappointing results.

Years passed, and the miser's gold lay secure in its hiding place. They who sought it continued hopeful, and with the exception of short intervals of rest, they had kept dilligently at work.

The farm during this time had been left to take care of itself and produce whatever crop it saw fit; consequently the fertile acres were covered with a dense growth of weeds and briars. The stock had been sold off, a few at a time, until only a small number of broken-spirited horses remained with which to cultivate the patches necessity forced them to till.

As the years continued to slip away, Mrs. Furgis died. Soon Albert followed her, and the two remaining children were left alone in the large, decaying house. Harold and his sister continued to work the patches about the house, and year after year mortgage a few acres of land for money to pay taxes, not daring to sell or rent, for fear their treasure would fall in other hands than their own. Through the long years of foolish and profitless search it never occurred to them, or, if it did, was not acted on, that in the farm they had a fruitful and unfailing source of revenue.

One day early in June as Harold sat on the moss-grown stoop, gazing dreamily out on the luxuriant and tangled undergrowth, a peddler crossed the stile and labored slowly beneath a pack along the paved walk.

"Would you like to purchase a divining rod?" he asked, placing his pack on the ground. He held out a polished metal rod that flashed brightly in the sun.

"What is it for?" asked Harold, taking the rod in his hand and examining it closely.

"To find minerals; hidden treasure—gold and silver."

"How is it used?" he asked, striving to retain his curiosity.

The peddler carefully explained the manner of operating it, and again emphasized its occult power of divination.

"Have you sold many?" asked Harold.

"Not near here," returned the trader; "have just reached this section."

"Name your lowest figure for the entire lot," said Harold impatiently, "and promise not to sell any more in this county, and I'll buy them."

A bargain was struck. The peddler walked off, laughing in his sleeve over the fine sale, and Harold hurried with his purchase to his sister. Their flagging hopes and energies became again buoyant.

At all hours they could be seen, rods in hand, walking with careful step and bowed head around the plantation.

It was a strange, weird picture to see the lithe, slender woman and the tall, gaunt form of her brother as they pushed their way through the tangled bracken, their eyes rivited on the ground at their feet. Spectre-like they traversed the summit of the mound and hill, stalking through field and pasture, and crept in the silence and shadows of the woodland. It was a sad sight to see the twain at nightfall, exhausted with their ceaseless tramp, sit down sullen, dejected and disappointed to their niggerly meal in the gloom of the old house.

Intercourse with their neighbors had almost ceased, and they were startled one evening when they found themselves face to face with one of their father's old friends. The presence of any person in the house seemed almost an apparition. The visit was prompted by a kindly feeling of interest, and their visitor protested mildly but earnestly against their course. He urged them to stop their folly, refill the houses with tenants and again cultivate their farms. Herold listened respectfully, thanked his visitor for the show of good will, but asserted positively his intention of keeping up the search.

Not many days after the visit just recorded Harold, while prospecting on the top of a hill, was sure his rod gave indications of a mineral deposit. All a-tremble he tried the spot a second time. Yes, he was sure, the rod dipped to the earth. He marked the place and crept stealthily away. Seeking his sister he told her that the treasure was found. At nightfall they would go forth and bring it home.

Armed with pick and shovel, they stole warily out through the darkness, casting furtive glances about them to make sure they were not watched. At last they stood above the precious spot. Harold pushed aside the dead leaves and grass, and began to dig away the mellow earth. Deeper and wider grew the excavation; fainter and fainter throbbed their hopes; lower and lower waned the moon, until the delvers stood pale and faint in the gray of morn.

That evening Harold and his sister sat moodily in the room in which their father had died. They had always avoided the room, and now they wondered at their presence in it. Some strange fascination was upon them. They were growing morbidly superstitious of late. A candle sputtered on a table between them, illuminating feebly the darkness. The white covering of the bed on which the miser died loomed faintly in the shadows and looked not unlike a crouching ghost about to spring from the gloom. Harold gazed intently at the blurred drapery until the whole scene flashed on him again; he could see his father's face distorted in death agony and hear the whispered words drop from his lips. He sprang to his feet, exclaiming harshly, "On, on!" Then turning to his startled sister he asked:

"Hettie, can't you think what father would have said after 'on'? See if you can't; put your head to work. This is the point at which we should have started long ago."

After thinking, with knit brow, in silence for a spell, he began: "On, on top—On, on, on—On, upon the— On top of the— On, on what, sister? On the top of the what? We ought to guess what would come next. On, on"—he looked searchingly about the room—"on the—the clock," he cried, springing to his feet as his eyes stared into the face of an old, silent cuckoo clock in the corner. "It's there, Hettie; don't you remember how father stared at the clock when he was dying? Yes, we'll find some clew on the clock. I have a presentiment that our disappointing quest is at an end," he continued, nervously mounting a chair. His sister stood at his side, holding aloft the flickering candle. Harold was feeling in the dust and cobwebs when the old clock gave a groan, the cuckoo came to the door and repeated its hollow note; there was a harsh screeching, and the dilapidated timepiece tumbled in a heap. There was a shriek; the candle fell sputtering to the floor, and the two ran like guilty things from the room. They stood in the empty hall for a moment, panting with fright and peering furtively into the dark; then hastened to their apartments.

Morning was stealing gray and shadowy through the quiet old building when Harold stole down the stairway to where lay scattered the wreck of the old clock. He searched amid the debris, and brought to light a bit of yellow, time-stained paper. He brushed the dust from it and read, in a cramped handwriting, the words, "To my wife."

At last. There was no hurry now. Harold was perfectly calm as he pushed the paper in his pocket and stepped to the stairway to call his sister. She came down presently, her heart all a-flutter with agitation.

"Harold, have you found it?" she asked, huskily.

He bowed his head, and the glow of triumphant satisfaction on his face was pitiful. He led his sister gently along the hall to the old rotting stoop. Here they sat down in the crimson glow of sunrise and Harold opened the paper an read:

"DEAR WIFE—In trying to atone for one sin I have been guilty of another—perhaps a greater. But when you know all, I am sure you will forgive me. I will be brief. When a child I was left an orphan. A wealthy and childless couple adopted me. I was reared in luxury, and when I was old enough I was sent off to college. While there made the acquaintance of some dissipated young men, and soon learned to drink and gamble. It was not long until I was deeply involved in debt—debts of honor, as they were called. I was ashamed to ask my foster-father for the large sums I needed, but being threatened with exposure I promised to satisfy my creditors on my return from my vacation, if they would wait .

"Banks were not as common then as now, and I had learned that my father kept his money in an iron box in the study. His keys he always carried with him. The night before I was to return to school I stole to his room and secured them. I had intended to take only a sufficient sum to pay my debts, but when the chest with its treasure lay open before my eyes a wicked impulse overmatched me, and I decided that it all should be mine. I packed the money in my portmanteau, locked the box, fastened the study door, returned the keys to my father's pocket, and, returning to my room, waited impatiently the coming of day. It chanced the following morning, it being a busy season, that a servant could not be spared to drive me over to the railroad. I was to go over alone and the team sent for later.

"There was a swollen stream on my route, and as I drove in sight a scheme occurred to me that I had not thought of. I stopped the buggy at the water's edge, and, lifting my grips to the roadside, cast the reins over the dashboard, and then gave the horse a cutting lash. They plunged with a bound into the muddy water. I watched them until they reached the further shore, and then concealed myself in the woods. They would think me drowned and mourn me as dead.

"That night I walked to a distant station and took a train for the West. After years of wandering, ever stung with remorse, I came to this place and opened my farm. I resolved to make what restitution was possible, the larger part of my ill-gotten wealth by this time having been squandered. So scant was the living that I took from my farm I soon became known as Miser Furgis. I was glad, for it made me more secure in my purpose and my concealment. I sent the proceeds of each year's crop to the widow of my foster-father, for he had died soon after my flight. I have, at last, returned every dollar of the stolen money, and the farm, free from incumbrance, is yours. This is my story. I need not speak of the remorse, the fear, the suppressed love that I have felt all the sad years. Forgive me, and think of me as your loving husband, J. H. Furgis."

The paper fell fluttering to the steps. A breath of air caught and whirled it out over the tangled weeds. Harold gazed for a moment toward the sunrise that flared red above the treetops, then his head sank to his knees and a groan burst from his lips. His sister was weeping silently, her head on his arm. Motionless, silent they sat for miuntes, then Hettie, looking up through her tears, said softly: "Brother, I never dreamed that it would be like this."

There was no answer. He rose and staggered into the shadow of the doorway.

For weeks there was not a sign of life about the old ruins. But one bright morning Harold came forth a new man, and went energetically to work. Now the tenant houses are occupied, the farm "blossoms as the rose," and a handsome modern structure crowns the eminence.

Harold and Hettie found where their treasure lay hid.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

### Science Utilizes All the Ox.

In an article on the "Wonders of the World's Ware," William George Jordan, in the Ladies' Home Journal, details how science at the present day utilizes the ox. "Not many years ago," he says, "when an ox was slaughtered, forty per cent of the animal was wasted; at the present time 'nothing is lost but it's dying breath.' As but one-third of the weight of the animal consists of products that can be eaten, the question of utilizing the waste is a serious one. The blood is used in refining sugar and in sizing paper, or manufactured into door knobs and buttons. The hide goes to the tanner; horns and hoofs are transformed into combs and buttons; thigh bones, worth eighty dollars per ton for collar buttons, parasol handles and jewelry; the water in which bones are boiled is reduced to glue; the dust from sawing the bones is food for cattle and poultry; the smallest bones are made into boneblack. Each foot yields a quarter of a pint of neat's foot oil; the tail goes to the soup, while the brush of hair at the end of the tail is sold to the mattress maker. The choicer parts of the fat make the basis of butterine; the intestines are used for sausage casings or are bought by gold beaters. The undigested food in the stomach, which formerly cost the packers of Chicago thirty thousand dollars a year to remove or destroy, is now made into paper. These are but a few of the products of abattoirs. All scraps unfit for any other use find welcome in the glue pot or they do missionary work for farmers by acting as fertilizers."

Chicago experts, after a few years' experience with vitrified brick pavement, say it is equal to granite and much better than asphalt or cedar block paving. It is cheaper, too.

## NOTES AND COMMENTS.

At last Mr. Henry M. Stanley has emerged from the matrimonial obscurity into which he plunged some five years ago.

A farmer in Madison County, Indiana, announces that he has discovered a new corn. Well, he'd better look after it a little before it becomes too troublesome.

There are now twenty-seven societies in the United States membership in which depends on descent from ancestors who distinguished themselves by coming over to America at an early date, or by being participants in American wars prior to 1861.

Lake City, Florida, has set out to make the dancer pay the fiddler in a novel way. The town has appointed a single night watchman and decreed that he shall be paid at the rate of $2.50 for each arrest made, the prisoner to furnish the money.

"Until recently," remarks the Boston Transcript, "we believed that oxygen rendered the protoplasm of the organ phosphorescent with disengagement of the phosphoretted hydrogen." It is indeed a sweetly solemn thought, brother, that at last you have been set right upon that all-important matter.

The gold production of 1897 is likely to exceed that of 1896, which was the largest in the history of the world. Advices from Eucador show that mines being developed there are reported richer and more extensive than those of South America, where such enormous quantities of gold have recently been produced.

In the French navy it has been found that the electric search-light employed on men-of-war injuriously affects the eyes of seamen who have to work about the light, and dark blue spectacles are supplied to them for protection. Brown eyes are less affected than gray or blue ones, the reason suggested being that the former are more heavily charged with pigment.

A Philadelphia policeman the other day arrested a little boy in knee breeches, to the great indignation of some bystanders, who went to the station house to make a complaint against the policeman. At the station they learned that the little boy was "Dublin Joe," a notorious pickpocket, forty years old, and that his pockets were filled with other people's money. No complaint was entered.

A young student in a certain theological seminary recently persuaded a fellow-student to listen to him while he rehearsed a sermon. His subject was "Light." With a violent gesture with the right arm he said, "Blot out the sun." With a similarly frantic movement of the left arm he roared, "Blot out the moon!" Then, with a combined gesture made up of both arms, he bellowed, "Blot out the stars!" But it was enough. The auditor arose to leave with a hoarse, cruel whisper, "Turn off the gas."

In the single State of Massachusetts there are more than 1,200 miles of electric railway, while in England, Scotland and Ireland combined there are only 200 miles. Moreover, nearly all the electric roads in the British Islands have been built and equipped by American contractors. This country has led all others in the use of electric power for traction purposes, and the construction of similar roadways in other nations is conducted almost exclusively in accordance with American models and methods.

A Cincinnati firm of contractors is making considerable trouble among business men of its class in that city by its unusual methods. One of the firm is an old circus man, and being well acquainted with the capacity of elephants for work, he secured one of the animals, which is now used on the firm's contracts for grading. The monster is hitched to an immense plow, saving the work of ten horses and five or six men, and the firm for which he works is thus enabled to underbid all competitors because of the saving made.

In commenting on the automatic hot-water supply now furnished in certain parts of London by dropping a penny in a slot machine attached to a lamppost, "The London Telegraph" suggested that food may soon be furnished in the same way. Whereupon a correspondent writes: "It may interest some of your readers to know that the problem is already solved, and that in the exhibition grounds at Brussels there is a cafe which provides hot and cold luncheons entirely by the automatic method, and I can say from experience that they are very good. By placing a franc in the slot a chop or steak, with potatoes, can be procured, hot and well cooked; another franc will produce a half-bottle of wine; half a franc will supply a plate of cold meat, with salad and roll, and a nickel of ten centimes will extract a piece of bread and butter and cheese, or a 'brioche.' Besides all this a nickel will draw an excellent glass of hock from one of the two large vessels in the centre of the cafe."

Again the important question, "How Long are Women Beautiful?" is disof beauty does not reach itshrdludlu cussed in an English journal, one writer maintaining that "the fullness under the age of thirty-five or forty." This claim is disputed by another writer, who cites the opinion of women themselves, as shown by the undoubted fact that "any woman who craved admiration on the score of her personal appearance would be vastly more pleased were her age to be guessed as being thirty rather than forty." Well, it all depends, as Pitti Sing would observe. The race and the woman must be considered. In some tropic lands women are either wrinkled and shriveled or fat and shapeless grandmothers before they reach the age mentioned. In England and in this country it often happens that the "fullness of beauty" in women "does not reach its zenith under the limit of thirty-five or forty." The age limit is very elastic, depending on many things that help to make or mar the beauty which is woman's most coveted possession.

In the Atlantic Monthly the celebrated African explorer announces his return to the literary workshop by discussing at some length the progress of civilization on the dark continent. "Twenty-five years ago," says Mr. Stanley, "the whole of central Africa was nothing more than a continental slave park. To-day it is largely the abode of intelligence and civilization. In 1884 began the partition of Africa among the various European powers, with the result that the French Congo now has a population of 9,000,000; German East Africa, 7,000,000, and British Africa, 10,000,000. In addition to the evidences of progress which these figures represent the tide of civilization has poured into Africa from all parts of the globe. According to Mr. Stanley the area of central Africa is equal to that of the United States, including Alaska, with half of Mexico added. Its population at the present time numbers 48,000,000, of which 3,000,000,000 are whites. On account of the vast fertility of central Africa the future of this favored region is bright with promise.

### How it All Happened.

He was in doubt.

There was no particular reason why he should be in doubt, but, of course, that has nothing to do with the case. Up to a certain point in the courtship it is the privilege of every lover to be in doubt, and if he were not he would be tempted to believe something was wrong.

On this particular evening he made up his mind that he would reach the point where doubt ends or know the reason why.

Thus it happened that he got a little closer to her than usual, when he found that they were sitting side by side on the sofa.

"Did you ever think about marriage?" he asked.

"No," she replied.

Of course, that was a lie. Of course, he knew that it was a lie, and she knew that he knew it. Consequently she wished that she hadn't answered so hastily; but that is so customary to a woman that it should attract no attention.

"If I were a woman like you," he said reproachfully, "I would think of it."

"Would you?" she inquired carelessly.

"Yes, I would," he answered agressively.

"Perhaps, she suggested tantalizingly, "you wouldn't mind telling me just what course your thoughts would take—if you were a woman like me."

"I don't know that I can give the exact course of reasoning," he answered, fearful that he might be getting beyond his depth, "but if I were a woman like you I feel pretty reasonably sure that I would marry a man like—er—like me."

"You do?" she said, coloring a little, but still speaking in the same tantalizing tone.

"Yes, I do," he returned doggedly.

"Well, if I were a man like you," she asserted, "I wouldn't expect a woman like me to do anything of the sort until a man like you had asked her to."

It is no trick at all to hold the course or true love after the mariner once gets his bearings so long as the signal lights continue to burn, and thus it happened that their bark sped merrily on its way.—Chicago Post.

### Cyclists Unconsciously Follow the Rules.

You can tell a bicycle rider by his walk. Not because of a peculiarity of gait, but for the reason that he unconsciously follows the rules of the road that he has learned while riding a bicycle.

On the sidewalks of the crowded streets of New York and Brooklyn, a gentleman whose acquaintance among bicycle riders is quite extensive, has, as a matter of curiosity, watched his cycling friends walking to and from business. Almost without exception they pass to the right when meeting other pedestrians, and to the left when passing them from behind. When turning a corner the pedestrian who has learned to cycle hugs the wall closely, if going to the right, and is almost sure to make a long turn if bound to the left.

If all pedestrians would observe the rules of the road on the sidewalks as well as the experienced cyclists observe them on the highways there would be fewer toes trampled upon and fewer persons nudged in the ribs by protruding and sharp elbows.

There is nothing more annoying to participants and nothing more laughable to the spectator than to see two persons dancing up and down and taking a series of side steps because both started to pass each other in the wrong direction.

The bicycle is unconsciously teaching people how best to keep out of each other's way. Any one who does not think the result is sure to be beneficial ought to attempt to stem a crowd coming from a theatre or crossing the bridge at rush hours. There will be no polish left on the rash individual's shoes, there will be mud stains on his garments, and a feeling of deep, bitter resentment against all mankind in his bosom.—New York Journal.

In 1896 300,000 visitors, representing forty dicerent nationalities, paid admission to the house in which Shakespeare lived 300 years ago.

Golf was invented by a lonely Scotch shepherd, who had nothing better to amuse him than knocking stones into holes with his crook.

# HENRY GEORGE IS DEAD.

## Candidate for Mayor of Greater New York Expires Suddenly.

## DIED OF APOPLEXY WHILE ASLEEP.

**The Philosopher and Statesman Succumbs to the Strain Incident to His Exciting Campaign—His End Was Peaceful and He Passed Away With a Smile on His Lips—Sketch of His Varied Career.**

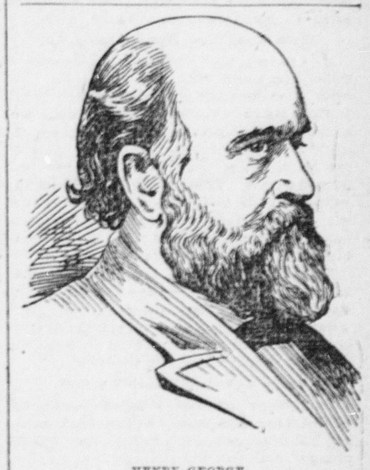
NEW YORK CITY (Special).—Henry George, one of the four leading candidates for Mayor of Greater New York, died on Friday morning at 5 o'clock in the Union Square Hotel. Death was due to apoplexy.

Mr. George retired late Thursday night after addressing several large meetings. Mrs. George was with him.

About 3 o'clock Friday morning Mrs. George was awakened by the convulsive movements of her husband. He was moaning faintly.

Jumping up, she found him in a dying condition. She immediately rang the bell, and Night Clerk Warner, responded. He sent for a doctor to West Fifty-ninth street. It was over twenty minutes before the doctor arrived.

Henry George, Jr., who occupied a room on the second floor, was hastily called, and he hurried to the bedside of his dying father. He, Mrs. George and the doctor did all they could to save Mr. George, but despite their efforts he passed away at 5 o'clock.



HENRY GEORGE.

He was found dead with a smile on his face.

Henry George was not an old man in the matter of years, but was never a vigorous man; he was an extremely sensitive man in his mental and physical structure, and those who knew him best feared for the results of an exciting canvass, such as that which was then in its last hours was sure to be.

### Sketch of His Career.

Henry George was not more than five feet five inches in height. The head on that small body was so big and the hands and limbs was so slight that one's first impression is that he was delicate. But the man was hard and well seasoned physically. Take another look at the girth of his chest and you would not think of him as a weakling. When he ran for Mayor of New York City eleven years ago on the labor ticket he was a trifle stout. He weighed about 145 pounds.

Henry George's history is that of a typical American. He was born in Philadelphia about fifty-five years ago. His father was born in England, but was brought to this country as a child and lived to fight for the United States in the war of 1812. His mother's father was John Vallance, born in Glasgow, who was a noted engraver in Revolutionary times.

Henry George was a clerk in a mercantile house for a short time after he left school. When he was sixteen years old he shipped on a schooner for San Francisco. The captain laughed at the pale, slender, red-headed youngster when he said that he could hand, reef and steer; but when the vessel reached San Francisco young George was paid in full as an able seaman.

He tried prospecting for gold, and went as far as British Columbia in his search for the precious metal, but without success. He was back in San Francisco in 1858 trying to get work, but was unable to find any employment he liked.

He was on the point of looking for a ship when he obtained employment as a printer. After a few years he got a chance to do occasional reporting. About this time he married Miss Annie C. Fox. Mr. George, with two partners, founded the San Francisco Post in 1871, and became the editor of it. He retired from the paper in 1875.

Then he began work on his first book, "Progress and Poverty," which was not published until 1879. There are many stories about the difficulty he experienced in finding a publisher for the book. It is said that he set up the book in type with his own hands and managed to secure a publisher only after he had put into circulation a number of copies of his own printing. This book has been translated into almost every civilized language, and has had a tremendous sale. It was followed by other books on economic and social questions. As a social reformer Mr. George attained a world wide fame.

In 1886 Mr. George ran for Mayor of New York, as the labor candidate, and polled 68,000 votes, coming in second in the race. Last year he was an ardent supporter of William J. Bryan. He was nominated for Mayor of Greater New York by the Democratic Alliance and other associations of Democratic and free silver clubs. He was making a vigorous campaign when suddenly stricken down.

### Animals that Do Not Grow Thirst

How long would you be contented without a drop of water to drink? There are many different kinds of animals in the world that never in all their lives sip so much as a drop of water. Among these are the llamas of Patagonia and the gazelles of the far east. A parrot lived for fifty-two years in the "Zoo" at London, England, without drinking a drop of water, and many naturalists believe the only moisture imbibed by wild rabbits is derived from green herbage, laden with dew. Many reptiles—serpents, lizards and certain batrachians—live and thrive in places entirely devoid of water, and sloths are also said never to drink. An arid district in France has produced a race of non-drinking cows and sheep, and from the milk of the former Roquefort cheese is made. There is a species of mouse which has established itself on the waterless plains of western America, and which flourishes, notwithstanding the absence of moisture.

## THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - Editor

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. NOV. 4.


Germany threatens to lick Hayti, and France threatens English supremacy in Egypt. Children, behave yourselves.

There are but eight survivors of the war of 1812, and but three of them are on the pension roll. They are Hosea Brown, of Grants Pass, Ore., who is 105 years old; Elijah Glenn, of Newark, N. J., and Eleazar Smith, of Danbury, Conn., each of whom is 101 years old.

AT the close of business on Saturday, the last business day of the month, the gold reserve in the treasury amounted to $153,551,811, which is by a few thousands the highest point recorded since November, 1890.

The deficit for the month was $9,322,653, or $1,019,725 greater than the deficit for the same month last year.

Representative William A. Stone, of Allegheny county, one of the leading candidates for Governor of Pennsylvania, arrived in Washington. Regarding his candidacy he said that he was very much pleased with the way it was being received by people all over the State, and he believed that he would win.

The extent of the crusade against venders and users of oleomargarine in Pittsburg may be judged from the fact that prosecutions have been entered against 125 persons in Allegheny county, including retailers, hotels, restaurants and boarding houses. This will undoubtedly be a "fat take" for the two aldermen, and probably a lean one for the prosecuted persons.

A foot is a valuable member. In the Circuit Court at Newark a jury awarded 12-year-old Caroline Reich $10,000 damages against the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad Company for the loss of her right foot. The girl's younger brother was playing on the company's turn-table, at Harrison, several months ago, and while rescuing him from a dangerous position she received her own injuries.

Dispatches from Vardue, in the Arctic Ocean, off Finmark, the most northerly part of Europe, says it is established there that a whaling ship sighted Prof. Andree's balloon floating on September 23 near Prince Charles Promontory, Spitzbergen. The news has caused considerable depression among the friends of Andree.

Brakmo, the Arctic explorer, proposed to sail for Prince Charles Promontory, in order to investigate the truth of the story told by the crew of the whaler.

A fellow may make it pay sometimes even in digging for fish bait. Adolph Johnson, 16 years old, while digging for fish bait on Beaver Island, Ia., in the southern part of the city, struck a metallic substance with his shovel, which proved to be an iron box. When opened the finder was nearly overpowered by finding in the box gold and paper money amounting to $50,000. It is not known when or by whom the money was buried, or if it was the proceeds of an express robbery or belonged to a Swedish nobleman who lived a number of years on Beaver Island, dying there about two or three years ago.

### INTEMPERANCE DECREASING.

Intemperance by the use of spirituous liquors, happily seems to be on the wane. This we know to be true as regards Centre county, and the observation of men who give this subject special attention leads to the same conclusion as to the land in general.

Taking our own county, thirty years ago the number of applicants for tavern and saloon licenses annually was upwards of seventy. These gradually diminished until of recent years there has not been a saloon in the county and the number of tavern licenses fallen to about forty and the decrease of intemperance in Centre county was nearly at a corresponding ratio. This gratifying abatement of the evil of drunkenness has been brought about by the moral effect of the war waged against the sin and the enforcement of stringent liquor laws.

"In 50 years from now I doubt whether there'll be a saloon in the United States," is the speech of Dr Leslie E. Keeley, whose efforts to cure men of the drink habit have brought him into wide notice. He is an elderly gentleman, whose snow-white hair, florid complexion, and blue eyes give him a rather notable and pleasing appearance. The doctor was seen at the Shoreham, in Washington, and he chatted pleasantly with a "Post" reporter about the part he had taken in reclaiming that portion of humanity that was prone to look too often on the fluid that gathers pretty little white beads on its surface when gently shaken in the glass. But Dr. Keeley is an optimist as regards his own country.

"Intemperance," said he, "is ever on the wane in the United States. There isn't one-half the drunkenness there used to be. There'll be no saloons a half century from now. The big lines of railroad will not to-day employ a man who drinks ever so little. The big stores will not, and on every side the drinking man is at a discount.

"But it isn't whisky alone that I abominate. There is the horrible cigaret habit, that gets hold of our young boys and destroys them physically and mentally. The best type of a decadent is found in the cigaret fiend. He wakes up in the night to indulge in his inhalations of tobacco, mixed with opium, and wrapped in paper bleached with arsenic. Before breakfast in the morning the same solace is a necessity. If the evil ended there it wouldn't be so bad, but it is the prolific source of a swarm of worse evils. To my mind cigaret smoking means degeneracy, and I would like to see the most stringent legislation on the subject in every State in the Union."

### SUDDEN DEATH OF HENRY GEORGE.

Henry George, one of the four candidates for Mayor of Greater New York, in a contest that never was exceeded anywhere in intensity of feeling and activity, died suddenly on last Friday morning.

He was the candidate of the Jeffersonian Democracy for Mayor of Greater New York. His death is thought to have been due to apoplexy.

Mr. George arrived at his hotel at about 1 o'clock on Friday morning 29. He had just come from several mass meetings in the boroughs of Queens and Brooklyn. The work of the night seems to have told on him. He complained of being tired, but his friends and relatives who awaited him thought it only the natural fatigue that follows such hard campaign work as Mr. George had been doing. Not long after reaching the hotel he retired. Mrs. George awaited him in room 22 of the hotel. It was about 3:30 o'clock when Mrs. George was awakened. She found Mr. George sitting in an arm chair.

"I am not feeling quite comfortable," said Mr. George to his wife.

"Won't you go back to bed?" inquired Mrs. George anxiously. "I will sit here a while," was the answer.

Mrs. George grew anxious as to her husband's condition. Mr. George gradually grew incoherent and lapsed into semi-consciousness. Mrs. George called her son, Henry George, Jr., from an adjoining room. Frank Stevens was also called in. Mr. George then was unconscious. A call was sent to Dr. Kelly. When he came Mr. George was still unconscious and all efforts to revive him failed. Without sign of recognition to those around him he passed peacefully away at 4:45 o'clock.

### A Man Who Has 11,000 Lawsuits Against Maryland Officials.

Dr. Harrison Wagner, the famous litigant, and his 11,000 suits were before the United States court in Baltimore on Saturday. Wagner asked judgment by default for $1,800,000 against the County Commissioners of Frederick county.

Judge Morris denied the motion and ordered that briefs be filed on the demurrer of the defendants to Dr. Wagner's petition. The argument of the demurrer was set for November 13.

Wagner appeared as his own counsel, his lawyer, a Mr. Clark, of Washington, being absent. He brought the suit in the United States Court to enforce 11,000 judgments procured in a Justice Court against the County Commissioners of Frederick County. The judgments are for $100 each, with interest. The matter has been through the Courts of Maryland, but Wagner is now a citizen of Ohio and the United States Court has jurisdiction in the matter.

### A Philipsburger's Klondike Report.

O. T. Switzer, of Philipsburg, on his way to Alaska, sends the following news from Fort Wrangell, under date of October 15:

"The steamship Roselle landed today from Juneau and had a lot of passengers from Dawson City. One got off that Knight knew, and he showed us a nugget about as big as a man's fist, and worth about $1,500. The man is an ignorant Irishman and went in poor sixteen months ago. To-day he has thirteen claims and during the months of May, June and July, this year, took out over $100,000. He says there is gold enough there for everybody, if they can only get there. That the Lewis river has thousands of miles, including tributaries, unexplored, and it will take years to develop the territory. The man expects to return in time for summer work and says he will yet be a millionaire. When he left Dawson bacon was selling at $1 per pound and everything else in like proportion."

—The new Fall styles of dress suits have been received at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, and a more complete stock you will not find. If you need a new dress suit, hat or any furnishing goods, see their stock. Many sales and small profits is the way the firm has built up their large patronage.

### COBURN.

**Reuben Eisenhuth Seriously Hurt by the Discharge of a Gun.**

Mrs. Amos Culvey is visiting friends at Lock Haven and Mackeyville.

R. F. Venada made a business trip to Bellefonte on his bike on Saturday.

Mrs. Emanual Eisenhuth was at Lewisburg visiting her daughter last week.

The rains of the last few days have greatly increased the volume of water in the creeks.

Ed. Campbell who has been employed at Lock Haven for the greater part of a year, was at home over Sunday.

John Long, an old resident of Frogtown, is in a dangerous condition suffering from that dread disease consumption.

B. Walter Kurtz, of Philadelphia, came to this place on Tuesday evening, and went to Madisonburg on "pressing" business.

Prof. James E. Harter and wife had business at the county seat on Saturday, and spent Sunday with friends at Pleasant Gap; they went in a private conveyance.

P. H. Stover has sold his old mare "Pet," to a man from Lewistown, and on Saturday bought a younger and more spirited one from Jerry Snavely, at Penn Cave station.

The hallow'eener's were about on Saturday evening, but did very little mischief. They are gradually beginning to learn that it is an investment without very large returns.

The Atlantic Refining Company will build an oil tank at this place, and after its completion will deliver oil to the merchants in small or large lots. J. J. D. Platt has the contract to build the foundation walls; it will be located a short distance east of Hoffa's small grain house, near the railroad.

The election on Tuesday was not well attended on account of the rain, and many were indifferent, and did not attend. Some were near the polls, passed the doors, but did not vote. There were only one hundred and twenty-eight votes polled, barely the half. This state of affairs should not exist, in a township that heretofore was always noted for rolling up large numbers of votes.

On Sunday while Reuben Eisenhuth and some others were fooling with a shot gun at Poe Mills, the gun was accidentally discharged, and the full contents of a shell loaded with shot, struck him in the forehead a short distance above the eyes, lacerating the flesh in a frightful manner. He was brought to this place on a hand car, and taken to Dr. G. S. Frank at Millheim, who attended the wound. The doctor pronounced the wound not dangerous but it may repair his sight somewhat.

### SPRING MILLS.

**Election Day Passed off Quietly, a Light Vote Being Polled.**

H. B. Hering and wife, of Lock Haven, having been in this section for a week or ten days visiting relatives and friends, returned home on Tuesday last.

The report of a meat market being established in our village, and commencing business this month, is a false alarm. The enterprise has been postponed.

Wilbur Shires, after playing "heavy salesman" for a month and becoming tired of the business, retired, and this winter will attend school instead—a wise conclusion.

The musical convention commenced here on Wednesday evening last, and to continue for five nights proved a failure, and of course the convention was declared off after the first night.

Today I saw some very fine apples from the Woodlawn farm of Shook Bros, located here, weighing a trifle over nineteen ounces. They are called the twenty-ounce pippin, and look like canteloupes.

On Saturday last we had the first snow of the season. The squall continued quite lively for five or ten minutes, and was a first rate imitation of winter; on Tuesday we had a very severe storm of hail and rain, accompanied with heavy peals of thunder and vivid lightning.

Election day, a very light vote is being polled in this township. Apparently more interest is taken in the election of other states than our own, particularly in Greater New York. The contest there has been very sharp, the atmosphere being charged with political electricity for a month or more. The result has been figured down to very fine points, of course much of it is mere guess work, nothing positive, but the general outlook indicates the triumph of Tammany Hall.

On Saturday evening last, the boys celebrated Hallow'een in their usual reckless manner. Nearly all the gates in the village were removed and tossed into remote fields, and several were recovered wrecked and useless. Door steps were lodged on hitching posts, and some were thrown on the roof of an out of the way shed; yards and gardens turned topsy turvy, and looked as if they had been invaded by a band of savages. Now there is no fun when sport is carried to this extreme. If the boys are unable to make merry without destroying and damaging property, the celebration had better be discontinued, or some time it might prove unpleasant if not a dangerous amusement.

### LETTER FROM A MINISTER.

**Rev. Boal Still Feels an Interest in Centre Hall.**

Port Carbon, Pa., Nov 1, 1897.

Hon. Fred. Kurtz—My Dear Friend:

I thank you for the copy of the Reporter you were kind enough to send me a short time ago. I read it with interest and sent some of the local items to daughter Anna—who is now a student in Luray College, Va. On the adjournment of the Synod of Pa., which held its meeting at Chambersburg, Pa., from the 21 to the 25 inclusive, of Oct., I went to Luray. . . . The College there is doing an excellent work. The course of study is wisely arranged and instruction very thorough. The moral and religious atmosphere is most healthful. . . . I was most impressed with the large-heartedness of the people in Luray. A little more mingling with the people of the South, would take away much of the prejudice still held by some in the north. We are sorry for the great mistake they made, but the people who are at the front now cannot help what a few of the leaders inaugurated. The past should be buried, and North and South should greet each other with kindness. A sculptor in Luray is busily engaged on a statue of Gen. Lee. I called to see him and had a pleasant talk. He invited me to attend the unveiling on the 1st of June, 1898. That distinguished General is held in deep esteem by all the people as far as I could learn.

I think the part of Virginia I visited is improving. The farms are in a fair state of cultivation, and there is but one hotel in Luray county where liquor is sold. The county seat (Luray) has no licensed house, and the Judge of the Court is a Christian man, member of the church and teacher in the Sabbath school. This is more than can be said of some of the Judges in Pennsylvania.

In our town there is a little revival in the industries; but while the coal trade is dull all other interests here are more or less affected. . . . .

Our mutual friend, Judge Pershing, is in better health than he was during the summer, but he is not able to attend to his duties on the Bench. I took tea with him a few weeks ago. I spoke to him of having seen you recently and he was glad to hear from you.

I have but one item more, which, as a personal friend of mine, you may be interested in. Since I saw you in the summer, I have had the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity conferred on me. I hope I may prove worthy of the honor. Sincerely Yours,

JAS. W. BOAL.

(We congratulate Rev. Dr. Boal upon the honor conferred knowing him to be eminently worthy of it.—ED.)


### WESTERN HORSE DEALERS ATTENTION!

A good location for public and private sales of western horses, is at the Centre Hall House, in the heart of Penns valley. For further information, address, W. H. RUNKLE, Jr.
tf Manager.

# OUR NEW STOCK

We cordially invite the public to come and inspect our new goods.

We buy direct from the largest jobbing houses and manufacturers in the country, and for cash we get the lowest prices besides getting first-class goods.

And we are not paying enormous expenses, and will sell you goods at reasonable rates.

We buy as low as we can.
That is business sense.

We sell as low as we can.
That's progressive sense.

You buy as low as you can.
That's common sense.

You buy of us.
That's dollars and cents for both of us.

## H. F. ROSSMAN,

SPRING MILLS, - PA.

THE

# NEW YORK WORLD

Thrice-a-Week Edition.

18 Pages a Week.

156 Pages a year for $1.00.

Published Every Alternate Day Except Sunday.

The Thrice-a-Week Edition of THE NEW YORK WORLD is first among all "weekly" papers in size, frequency of publication, and the freshness, accuracy and variety of its contents. It has all the merits of a great $6 daily at the price of a dollar weekly. Its political news is prompt, complete, accurate and impartial as all its readers will testify. It is against the monopolies and for the people.

It prints the news of all the world, having special correspondence from all important news points on the globe. It has brilliant illustrations, stories by great authors, a capital humor page, complete markets, departments for the household and women's work and other special departments of unusual interest.

We offer this unequaled newspaper and the *Centre Reporter* together one year for..... $2.00

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# Star Store.

## We Quote, Fearing no Competition:

| | |
|---|---|
| Arbuckles Coffee | 12½c |
| Best Oil | 10c |
| Sugars, prices right. | |
| Rolled Oats | 3½c |
| Gun Powder | 25c |
| Wire Nails | 3c |
| Horse Shoe Nails | 12c |
| Table Oil Cloth | 14c |
| Lard Cans | 25c |
| Window Shades | 13c |
| Lantern Globe | 5c |
| Oil Stoves | 65c |
| Ajax Syrup | 25c |
| Good Corn Broom | 12c |
| Clothes Pins, doz | 1c |
| Wash Board | 10c |
| Coal Hods | 14c |
| Enamel Wash Basin | 10c |
| Alarm Clock | 87c |
| Webster Dictionary | 75c |
| Dish Pans | 13c |
| Men's Underwear | 25c |
| Ladies' Black Hose | 5c |
| Men's Suspenders | 10c |
| Men's Leather Suspenders | 22c |
| Nice Parlor Lamp | 89c |
| Ladies' Storm Rubber | 37c |
| Pepper | 10c |

## HUNDREDS OF OTHERS ....EQUALLY LOW!

You will find the Star on the popular Flat Iron Corner at the station.

Wanted—All kinds of Country Produce, and Poultry.

Terms—Cash before delivery.

G. O. BENNER.

Centre Hall, - - Pa.

# UP-TO-DATE NEWS.

### Safety Lanterns.

The common lanterns explode and burn your barns—the Safety Attachment to a lantern prevents accident, which ought to induce every farmer to buy a lantern of us.

### Clover Seed.

We buy and sell Clover Seed.

### Fanning Mills.

We sell Fanning Mills, with different makes of seives and riddles, to clean farm seeds, as well as Clover and Timothy seed; but there has never been a device made to separate all the Buckhorn from Clover Seed.

### Seed Seives.

We have a few of the Dildine Adjustable Seed Seives for sale—the last that are in the market.

### Up to Date Dairying Supplies.

The DeLaval Cream Separator was the favorite cream separator shown at the grangers' picnic, where the sample Baby Separator was sold. We keep in stock Butter Workers, Babcock's Milk Testers, Dairy Thermometers, Creamers, Churns, and all other dairy fixtures, including parchment paper for wrapping butter.

### Household Fixtures and Sewing Machines.

Clothes Wringers, Washing Machines, Refrigerators, Step Ladders, Baskets in great variety including the best make of Sewing Machines, which we sell at prices ranging from $12.50 to $25.00 each. Those in want of Sewing Machines will protect their own interests, as well as save money by calling on us.

### Buggies and Spring Wagons.

We are agents for the Columbus Buggy Co.—the finest make of Buggies, Surries and Carriages in the market—hand-made goods. Other makes of Buggies and Carriages of best quality and lowest prices.

### Blankets! Robes! Sleighs and Sleds.

A great variety of blankets, robes, horse blankets, sleighs and cutters, of the finest make in the world. Boys' cutters and flyers. Farm and Lumber Sleds of the very best make.

### Builders' Supplies.

Fire and Red Brick, Flag Stones, Lime, Roofing Paper, Plastering Hair, Sand, and Victor Patent Wall Plaster, including Calcined Plaster. Logan and Rosendale Hydraulic Cements in quantities to suit buyers.

McCalmont & Co., Bellefonte, Pa.
Shortlidge & Co., State College, Pa.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEG

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINGS AND EQUIPMENT.

*LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.*

1. AGRICULTURE and HORTICULTURE, with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
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8. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY: pure and applied
9. MECHANIC ARTS: combining shop work with study, three years' course
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History; Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE: instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY COURSE; One year.

Fall term opens Sept. 11, 1895. Examinations for admission, Sept. 13.

For Catalogue or other information, address GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest, State College, Centre Co., Pa

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTIVE gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Pennsylvania. Monthly $65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago

# WANTED AGENTS

BOTH MEN AND WOMEN. If you are willing to work, we can give you employment with GOOD PAY, and you can work all or part time, at home or traveling. The work is LIGHT AND EASY. WRITE AT ONCE for terms, etc., to

THE HAWKS NURSERY COMPANY,
sep19 4m Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTIVE gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible established house in Pennsylvania. Monthly $65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.


## PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

**Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.**

Time Table, in effect June 20, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

8.23 a. m.—Train 20. Week days for Sunbury, Harrisburg, arriving at Philadelphia, 12.50 p. m., New York 3.40 p. m., Baltimore 12.40 p. m., Washington 1.47 p. m. Through coaches to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

9.27 a. m.—Train 14. Daily for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Harrisburg and intermediate stations. Week days for Renovo, Hazleton, and Pottsville. Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, Washington. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. Weekdays for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.25 p. m., New York 9.39 p. m., Baltimore, 6.00 p. m., Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.16 p. m.—Train 12. Weekdays for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p. m., New York 2.53 a. m., Baltimore 2.45 p. m., Washington 10.55 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia and Baltimore, and parlor car to Philadelphia.

8.02 p. m.—Train 6. Weekdays for Sunbury Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.23 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

1.30 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m. week days, 10.38 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and Washington, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, and intermediate stations, with Pullman sleeping cars and passenger coaches to Erie. Week days for DuBois, Bellefonte, Pittsburg and Elmira, and intermediate stations. On Sundays for Watkins, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with Pullman coach to Rochester.

10.03 a. m.—Train 31. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and weekdays for Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.31 p. m.—Train 15. Weekdays for Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.55 p. m.—Train 1. Week days for Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. Daily for Lock Haven, and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 31 leaves New York 12.10 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.55 a m, Harrisburg 8.05 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.30 a. m. Week-days arriving at Montandon 10.03 a m.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8.30 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore, 8.50 a m, Willkesbarre 10.15 a m, week days, arriving at Montandon 1.31 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 8.55 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 3.15 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.55 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 1.55 p. m, Sunday, Philadelphia 4.35 p m, weekdays, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3.40 p m, Baltimore 4.49 p m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 6.00 p. m. daily, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia, and passenger coach from Philadelphia and Washington.

Train 3 leaves New York at 7.55 p m, Philadelphia 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

### LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

Daily Except Sunday.

| Westward. P M | A.M. | STATIONS. | A M | Eastward. P M |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 28 | 9 40 | Montandon | 9 15 | 4 55 |
| 1 45 | 9 55 | Lewisburg | 9 05 | 4 47 |
| 1 53 | 10 04 | Biehl | 8 57 | 4 39 |
| 1 57 | 10 08 | Vicksburg | 8 52 | 4 35 |
| 2 05 | 10 17 | Mifflinburg | 8 44 | 4 27 |
| 2 16 | 10 30 | Millmont | 8 31 | 4 16 |
| 2 23 | 10 37 | Glen Iron | 8 22 | 4 08 |
| 2 51 | 11 01 | Paddy Mountain | 7 56 | 3 43 |
| 3 02 | 11 14 | Coburn | 7 44 | 3 32 |
| 3 08 | 11 22 | Zerby | 7 36 | 3 25 |
| 3 17 | 11 31 | Rising Spring | 7 27 | 3 17 |
| 3 28 | 11 42 | Penn Cave | 7 20 | 3 10 |
| 3 31 | 11 45 | Centre Hall | 7 13 | 3 02 |
| 3 37 | 11 51 | Gregg | 7 07 | 2 55 |
| 3 44 | 11 58 | Linden Hall | 7 01 | 2 48 |
| 3 48 | 12 03 | Oak Hall | 6 56 | 2 43 |
| 3 53 | 12 07 | Lemont | 6 52 | 2 38 |
| 3 58 | 12 12 | Dale Summit | 6 47 | 2 34 |
| 4 07 | 12 21 | Pleasant Gap | 6 38 | 2 24 |
| 4 10 | 12 24 | Axemann | 6 35 | 2 21 |
| 4 15 | 12 30 | Bellefonte | 6 30 | 2 15 |

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 8.25 a. m., 9.30 a. m 9.48 a m, 1.15 5.35 and 7.55 p. m., returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.50a. m, 10.05 a m. 5.07 5 58 p m, and 8 15 p m.

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 9.27 and 10.04 a m and 5.04 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 9 29 a. m., 10.06 a.m. and 5.06 p. m.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Passger Agt.

### CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Condensed Time Table.

| Read Down. No. 1 | No 3 | No 2 | May 18, 1896. | Read Up. No 6 | No 4 | No 2 |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| a. m | p. m. | p. m. | Lv. Ar. | p. m. | p. m | a. m. |
| †7 20 | †7 30 | †3 45 | BELLEFONTE | 10 04 | 6 10 | 10 10 |
| 7 34 | 7 44 | 3 57 | Nigh | 9 49 | 5 57 | 9 56 |
| 7 41 | 7 50 | 4 03 | Zion | 9 43 | 5 51 | 9 50 |
| 7 46 | 7 56 | 4 08 | Hecla Park | 9 38 | 5 46 | 9 45 |
| 7 48 | 7 57 | 4 10 | Dunkles | 9 36 | 5 44 | 9 43 |
| 7 52 | 8 01 | 4 14 | HUBLERSBG | 9 32 | 5 40 | 9 39 |
| 7 56 | 8 05 | 4 18 | Snydertown | 9 28 | 5 37 | 9 35 |
| 7 58 | 8 07 | 4 20 | Nittany | 9 25 | 5 35 | 9 33 |
| 8 01 | 8 09 | 4 22 | Huston | 9 23 | 5 33 | 9 31 |
| 8 02 | 8 11 | 4 24 | LAMAR | 9 21 | 5 31 | 9 29 |
| 8 04 | 8 13 | 4 26 | Clintondale | 9 19 | 5 29 | 9 26 |
| 8 09 | 8 19 | 4 31 | Krider's S'n g. | 9 14 | 5 24 | 9 21 |
| 8 16 | 8 25 | 4 37 | Mackeyville | 9 08 | 5 18 | 9 15 |
| 8 23 | 8 32 | 4 43 | Cedar Springs | 9 01 | 5 12 | 9 09 |
| 8 25 | 8 34 | 4 45 | Salona | 8 59 | 5 11 | 9 07 |
| 8 30 | 8 40 | 4 50 | MILL HALL | †8 53 | †5 05 | †9 01 |
| 9 30 | 9 20 | | Jersey Shore | 4 30 | | 7 55 |
| 10 05 | 9 55 | Arr. | Wm'PORT Lve | 4 00 | | †7 25 |
| †10 20 | *11 30 | Lve | Wm'PORT Arr. | 2 40 | | *6 55 |
| 5 08 | 7 10 | | PHILA | †8 35 | | *11 30 |
| 8 32 | 10 30 | | Atlantic City | 7 00 | | 5 30 |
| 6 00 | | | NEW YORK (Via Tamequa.) | †4 30 | | |
| 7 25 | †9 30 | | NEW YORK (Via Phila.) | | | †7 30 |
| p. m. | a. m. | Arr | Lve. | a. m. | | p. m. |

*Daily. †Week Days. ‡6 00 p. m. Sunday. ‖10 10 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11.30 p m, and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11.30 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

### BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.

To take effect May 25, 1896.

| EASTWARD. 12‖ | 8‖ | 2‖ | STATIONS. | 1‖ | 7‖ | 11‖ | WESTWARD |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| PM | PM | AM | Ar, Lv. | A M | AM | PM | |
| 6 30 | 1 10 | 8 45 | Bellefonte | 6 30 | 10 30 | 4 21 | |
| 6 20 | 1 02 | 8 40 | Coleville | 6 37 | 10 37 | 4 26 | |
| 6 16 | 12 58 | 8 37 | Morris | 6 40 | 10 42 | 4 30 | |
| 6 10 | 12 54 | 8 35 | Whitmer | 6 44 | 10 47 | 4 33 | |
| 6 05 | 12 49 | 8 31 | Hunters | 6 50 | 10 53 | 4 38 | |
| 6 02 | 12 46 | 8 28 | Fillmore | 6 53 | 10 56 | 4 42 | |
| 5 57 | 12 41 | 8 24 | Brialy | 7 00 | 11 02 | 4 47 | |
| 5 53 | 12 37 | 8 20 | Waddle | 7 05 | 11 05 | 4 52 | |
| 5 50 | 12 35 | 8 18 | Scotia Crossing | 7 08 | 11 08 | 4 54 | |
| 5 36 | 12 26 | 8 07 | Krumrine | 7 17 | 11 20 | 5 03 | |
| 5 33 | 12 24 | 8 04 | Struble | 7 20 | 11 24 | 5 06 | |
| 5 31 | 12 22 | 8 02 | Ina | 7 28 | 11 28 | 5 08 | |
| 5 30 | 12 20 | 8 00 | State College | 7 30 | 11 30 | 5 10 | |

Morning trains from Montandon, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 7 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg and Tyrone connect with Train No. 11 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte.

‡Daily except Sunday.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

DESIRABLE PROPERTY AT PUBLIC SALE.—A good two-story house, and about two acres of ground, on which is a small barn and other outbuildings; choice fruit, and fresh mountain water piped to the door; in the borough of Centre Hall. Also

— 35 ACRES —

farm land in a high state of cultivation, a small orchard thereon, near the south-east end of the borough of Centre Hall.

The above will be sold as a whole, or in parts. For further particulars inquire at the REPORTER office. tf

## PERSONAL MENTION.

**Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.**

——Ed. Royer and family have removed to Millheim.

——Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Kreamer visited friends in Rebersburg this week.

——Mr. Wm. Jacobs, of Shingletown is visiting at the home of his son, Dr. W. A. Jacobs.

——Wm. McClenahan was to Bellefonte yesterday, making the election return.

——L. Ray Morgan, of State College, spent Sunday with friends in Centre Hall.

——Gross Mingle returned home Monday from a two weeks' visit in Philadelphia.

——Mrs. James Gregg, of Milesburg, is visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. Porter Odenkirk at Old Fort.

——John D. Meyer drove down from Alexandria, Huntingdon county, last Friday evening. He returned again on Sunday.

——H. A. Kaufman, of near this place and one of our prompt paying subscribers, gave us a call; he reports having a good crop of corn.

——Dr. Harry Zero, the Indian doctor, of Millheim, was in town yesterday. He has a number of patients in this place, and is meeting with success.

——Joseph Gilliland came up from New Bloomfield the other day on a short visit to his old friends in this vicinity. He is engaged in the grain business and is one of the prominent business men of that town.

——J. Ross Rockey, of Tusseyville, who has been connected with his brother Wm. Rockey, the dealer in produce, has accepted a position in a grocery store at Williamsport. He left Monday for that place.

——Aaron Harter, one of our former citizens, was here over Sunday among friends. Aaron is head engineer of the Harrisburg electric light company, and has been holding this position since he left Centre Hall several years ago.

## LINDEN HALL.

**What Our Correspondent from Up the Valley Has to Say**

We are sorry to say Harry Gross is on the sick list.

Mrs. J. W. Keller shipped a car load of apples on Tuesday.

Howard Miller and wife, of Rebersburg, were the guests of Mrs. Keller a few days of this week.

John Lee and wife and daughter Sadie, of Colyer, were the guests of P. H. Bradford and family Sunday.

Mrs. Cyrus Durst and Mrs. G. W. Kimport spent a few days of this week with their children at Kipple, Pa.

The attraction for some of our boys changes quite often; the last change has been from Farmers Mills to Centre Hill.

Harry Miller, who has been learning the milling trade with A. E. Meyer has finished his course and left for Woodward.

Some of our hustling farmers have their corn all husked and in bins, and the fodder sheltered, and are now ready for winter.

A. E. Zeigler, clerk in J. H. Ross's store, was confined to his home for several days with a very bad cold, but is again able to be about.

On Nov. 1 the postoffice was moved from Mrs. Keller's store to the J. H. Ross store, who will now handle the mail for the next four years.

Mrs. Philip Leister and children, of Potters Mills. were visiting at her parents home, Mr. and Mrs. Burris, at this place Sunday.

Miss Nora Haffley who had been making her home with Jacob Meyer's family for the last year, left for her home in Aaronsburg Saturday.

James Searson is threshing out his summer crop and will realize about eleven hundred bushels of wheat which will bring a good sum at the dollar mark.

James Wagner and bride moved into half of D. H. Hess's house now occupied by Frank Tharp. James is learning telegraphy at present but will soon receive his diploma.

Hallow'een passed off quite smoothly with the exception of a few boys, who wished to have some fun at the expense of Lue'au Spicher, but he was prepared for them and caused quite a scatterment by shooting the contents of a shot gun into their midst. Boys you should never boast of the fun you are going to have.

**Recent Mifflin Co. Deaths.**

In Lewistown, John A. Miller, colored, aged 60 years.

In McVeytown, Miss Rebecca Matthews, aged 22 years.

In Lewistown, Charles A. Blymyer, aged 44 years.

At Milroy, Bruce, son of A. F. McClintic, aged 6 years.

At Milroy, Roy, son of Albert Nale, aged 11 years.

In Lewistown, Mrs. Sarah O'Mally, aged near 55 years.

In McVeytown, Jacob Fry, aged 73 years.

At Locks Mills, Benj. F. Worrall, aged 77 years.

—If in need of a stylish and dressy suit, it is wise to consult Lewins, Bellefonte, and have him fit you out.

**Rev. Rearick's Appointments.**

Sunday Nov. 7, at Centre Hall, communion, at 10 a. m.; at St. Johns church at 7 p. m.; at Georges valley at 2 p. m.

Teacher: To what country does the North pole belong?

Scholar: To Poland.

—Don't miss the elocutionary entertainment in the Presbyterian church, Saturday evening. Admission ten cents.

**Weekly Weather Report—Centre Hall**
(Government Service.)

| Temperature: | Highest. | Lowest. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Oct. 28 | 65 | 52 | cloudy. |
| " 29 | 49 | 46 | cloudy. |
| " 30 | 45 | 35 | cloudy. |
| " 31 | 54 | 30 | cloudy. |
| Nov. 1 | 53 | 45 | cloudy. |
| " 2 | 60 | 52 | cloudy. |
| " 3 | 53 | 45 | cloudy. |

Rainfall: On 1, 2 a. m. to 6 p. m. .96 inch, and at night .90 inch. On 2, forenoon .41 inch, afternoon .35 inch.

Total rainfall in October, 1.78 inches.

## SALE REGISTER.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 6.—Mrs. Kate Horner, 2 miles west of Centre Hall, at 12 o'clock; horse, wagons, buggy, plows, harrows, cultivators, robes, blankets, horse gears, etc.

## GRAIN MARKET.

Corrected weekly by [R. E. Bartholomew.

| | |
|---|---|
| New Wheat | 80 |
| Rye | 35 |
| Corn | 30 |
| New Oats | 17 |
| Oats | 20 |
| Flaxseed | 27 |
| Buckwheat | |

## PRODUCE AT STORES.

| | |
|---|---|
| Butter | 14 |
| Eggs | 16 |
| Lard | 5 |
| Shoulders | 8 |
| Ham | 12 |
| Tallow | 3 |
| Potatoes | 50 |
| Sides | |
| Onions | 50 |

LEGAL NOTICE.—NOTICE IS HEREBY given to all persons interested that the following inventories of goods and chattels set apart to widows under the provisions of the Act of the 14th of April, 1851, have been confirmed nisi by the Court, and filed in the office of the Clerk of the Orphans' Court of Centre County, and if no exceptions be filed on or before the first day of next term, the same will be confirmed absolutely:

1. The inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Abraham Zimmerman, late of State College Borough, as the same was set apart to his widow, Margaret E. Zimmerman.

2. The inventory and appraisement of the personal property of William Steele, late of Huston township, deceased, as the same was set apart to his widow, Elizabeth Steele.

3. The inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Jonathan Walker, late of Miles township, deceased, as the same was set apart to his widow, Amanda M. Walker.

4. The inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Henry Boozer, late of Centre Hall Borough, deceased, as the same was set apart to his widow, Annie Boozer.

5. The valuation and appraisement of the personal property of Capt. James A. Leyden, late of Centre county, deceased, as the same was set apart to his widow, Hattie F. Leyden.

6. The valuation and appraisement of the personal property of Jacob Smith, late of Potter township, deceased, as the same was set apart to his widow, Charlotte Smith, under the Act of June 4th, 1883.

7. The valuation and appraisement of the personal property of Edwin S. Weaver, late of Miles township, deceased, as the same was set apart to his widow, Ida M. Weaver.

G. W. RUMBERGER,
Bellefonte, Nov. 3, 1897. Register.

COURT PROCLAMATION—Whereas the Hon. John G. Love, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial district, composed of the county of Centre and the Hon C. A. Faulkner, the Associate Judge in said Centre, having issued their precept bearing date the 25th day of October, 1897, to me directed for holding a Court of Common Pleas and Orphan's Court, Court of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and commence on the 4th Monday of Nov. the 22d day of Nov., 1897, and to continue 2 weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Alderman and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in the proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 25th day of October, in the year of our Lord, 1897, and the one hundredth and nineteenth year of the Independence of the United States.

W. M. CRONISTER,
Sheriff

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—IN THE ORPHAN'S Court of Centre County, in the estate of Elizabeth Grossman, late of Potter township, deceased. The undersigned an Auditor appointed by the Honorable Judges of said Court, to report distribution of the balance it the hands of said accountant to and among those legally entitled thereto will be at his office in Bellefonte, Pa., on Wednesday, the 3rd day of November, at 10 a. m., for the duties of his appointment, when and where all parties in interest are requested to attend.

J. W. ALEXANDER,
oct14-3t Auditor.

WRIT IN PARTITION:—

To the heirs and legal representatives of Sallie Wolf, late of Miles township, deceased: Hannah Dubbs, Rebersburg, Pa.; Henry Kreamer, Centre Hall, Pa.; Eliza Meyer, Centre Hall, Pa.; Sarah Wolf, Rebersburg, Pa.; Emma Wolf, Rebersburg, Pa.; Amanda Lukenbach, Bellefonte, Pa; William Kreamer, Millheim, Pa.; Reuben Kreamer, Rebersburg, Pa.; Jared Kreamer, Centre Hall, Pa.; Jonathan Kreamer, Valley Falls, Kansas; Catharine Wolf, Beuna Vista, Illinois; Maggie Musser, Millheim, Pa.; Ada Brown, Colchester, Illinois; George Kreamer, Rebersburg, Pa.; Henry Kreamer, Waukesha, Wisconsin; Jennie Reifsnyder, Millheim, Pa.; Joseph Reifsnyder, Millheim, Pa.; William Harper, Bellefonte, Pa; Jared Harper, Bellefonte, Pa.; Simon Harper, Centre Hall, Pa; Lula Harper, Bellefonte, Pa.; Jerome Harper, Bellefonte, Pa; Edward Harper, Bellefonte, Pa; Maude Harper, Bellefonte, Pa.; Jennie Harper, Bellefonte, Pa.; Maude and Jennie Harper are minors and have for their guardian, *Ad litem*, Jerome Harper, Bellefonte, Pa.; Emma Springer, Millheim, Pa; George Harter, Millheim, Pa.; J. C. Harper, Bellefonte, Pa., Emma Emerick, Centre Hall, Pa.; John Stover, a minor, having for his guardian, George Emerick, Centre Hall, Pa.; Thomas Gramley, Centre Hall, Pa; Isabella Royer, Clintondale, Pa; Sallie Weaver, Rebersburg, Pa.; Erastus Burket, Chicago, Illinois; Edward Burket, Detroit, Michigan; Alfred Burket, Kiuconada, New Mexico; Cnes ie Faust, Kiuconada, New Mexico; Mary Markley, East Germantown, Maryland; John K. Horterman, Wolfs Store, Pa.; Aaron Smull, Rebersburg, Pa; Reuben Smull, Rebersburg, Pa; Henry Smull, Rebersburg, Pa.; Hannah Fulmer, Rebersburg, Pa.; Joseph Smull, Mackeyville, Pa.; Herbert Smull, Rebersburg, Pa; Charles Smull, Rebersburg, Pa; Edward Smull, Mackeyville, Pa.; George Smull, Hettie Smull, and Kate Smull these last three are minors and have for their guardian, J. A. Gramley, Rebersburg, Pa.; Mrs Samuel Shaffer, Madisonburg, Pa.; Mrs. Amanda Grenninger, Bellefonte, Pa.; Mrs. Jeremiah Beirly, Tylersville, Pa.; Mrs. Emma Nicholas, Tylersville, Pa.; Elmer Wolf, Tylersville, Pa; George Wolf, Tylersville, Pa.; Samuel, Russell, Martha, Amanda, Dorothy and Harvey. These last named six children have for their guardian, Ad litem, A. S. Corman, Rebersburg, Pa.

Take notice that in pursuance of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, Pennsylvania, a writ in partition has been issued from said Court to the Sheriff of said county, returnable on Monday, the 22nd day of November, 1897, and that an inquest be held for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said decedent on

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 17th 1897.

at 11 00 a. m., at the late residence of the deceased, at which time and place you can be present if you see proper:

All that certain house and lot of ground situate in the township of Miles, County of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded on the south by public road; on the east by private road leading to residence of Benjamin Beck; and on the north and west by lands of Reuben Kreamer, containg one-fourth of an acre more or less, thereon erected a two-story dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings.

W. M. CRONISTER,
Sheriff's Office, Sheriff.
Bellefonte, Oct. 8, 1897.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTive gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Pennsylvania. Monthly $65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.—THE CO-PARTnership heretofore existing between Frank McClellan and James Foust, trading under firm name of Foust & McClellan, dealers in all kinds of lumber, in Poe Valley, Gregg township, Centre County, Pa., has been dissolved by mutual consent, Frank McClellan having retired from above firm and the business will be conducted by James Foust. The books and accounts of the late firm have been left in the hands of James Foust for settlement, to whom all claims should be made.

FRANK McCLELLAN.
oct21-3t JAMES FOUST.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTive gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Pennsylvania. Monthly $65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration on the estate of John Bartges, late of Gregg township, deceased, having been duly granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. ROBERT B. BARTGES, Ad'm'r.
oct7-6t Penn Hall


**SALESMEN WANTED**

To sell our High Grade and Fresh Dug Stock. Specialties controlled by us. Highest Salary or Commission paid weekly. Steady employment the year around. Outfit free. Exclusive territory. Experience not necessary. Big pay assured workers. Don't delay. Apply quick.

Allen Nursery Co,
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OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

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OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

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When you can make money buying your Fall and Winter Clothing, Hats, Caps, Underwear, Top Shirts, Gloves, Mittens, Woolen Sweaters, etc., at

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Old Postoffice Building. SPRING MILLS, PA. oc7

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Established 1863.

Business, Shorthand, English and Post-Graduate Commercial Courses.
A SCHOOL OF BUSINESS OF THE HIGHEST GRADE.
Six Hundred Students. Every facility obtainable. Full Particulars Freely Furnished

**$8.00 Worth For $5.00!**

Is exactly what our assortment of over a dozen different styles of Men's All-Wool Suits at $5.00 means. We are also showing a line of finer goods such as you have never seen in Centre county. They are the Highest Grade Ready to-wear Clothing manufactured in America, and our prices are lower than others ask for ordinary trashy goods. If you give us a call you will positively save money.

**Faubles,**
Outfitters, Bellefonte,

**Our New Stock of Goods**
**...FOR FALL AND WINTER...**

Has been received and is now ready for your inspection. We never made as large purchases as we have for this season, and having had years of experience, our stock was never so satisfactory as this year's. We purchased heavily for the cold season and we have laid in a larger supply than ever of

**WINTER UNDERWEAR, DRESS GOODS, FLANNELS, CLOTHING, OVERCOATS, GLOVES, ETC.**

The prices are right, and we can sell closer than others. If you are thinking of buying a pair of Shoes, come in and we show you our samples. We have arrangements with the manufacturer to furnish the article at unheard of prices.

**KREAMER & SON.**

**HARTFORD BICYCLES**
Better than any except Columbias,
$50, $45, $40.

**WHAT WE SAY**

about Columbia bicycles, about the 5% Nickel Steel Tubing used in them, the direct tangent spokes, dust proof bearings, improved crank shaft mechanism and other bicycle advantages to be found in Columbias—and Columbias only—is what

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Office, Room No. 10, Crider's Exchange. oct24

JOHN KLINE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
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ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
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## BANKS.


CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Receive deposits. Discount notes.
jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.


## HOTELS.


HAAG HOTEL.
Daniel C. Keller, Proprietor.
Bellefonte, Pa.
This house has been newly furnished throughout. An excellent stable in connection with the house. Rates very reasonable. Parties attending court and making an extended stay in Bellefonte an extra discount will be made. The table is provided with everything in season.

IRVIN HOUSE,
S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor.
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor, jan92

BUSH HOUSE,
W. L. Daggett, Proprietor.
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Special attention given to country trade. apr90

NEW GARMAN HOUSE,
Opposite Court House,
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New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL,
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Free bus to and from all trains.

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Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

CENTRE HALL HOTEL,
Wm. H. Runkle, Manager.
Newly equipped, bar and table supplied with the best. Summer boarders receive special attention, and can find no healthier locality. Central for fishing and hunting. may697

**HUMPHREYS'**
WITCH HAZEL
**OIL**

CURES
Piles or Hemorrhoids
Fissures & Fistulas.
Burns & Scalds.
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Chapped Hands.
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Sore Lips & Nostrils.
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Three Sizes, 25c, 50c. and $1.00.
Sold by druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price
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**SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,**
beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Specimen copies and HAND BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address
MUNN & CO.,
361 Broadway, New York.

### Mammoth Gun Casting.

The largest gun casting ever made in this country was cast at the ordnance department of the Bethlehem Iron Company Thursday morning. The casting is for the tube of a sixteen-inch gun for the United States Government. It is nineteen feet six inches long, octagonal in shape and seventy-four inches in diameter.

More than 100 gross tons of metal were used in its manufacture. Three furnaces, two of forty tons' capacity each and one of twenty tons, were used to prepare the metal in.

### Death Rather than Bloomers.

Mrs. Walter Hubbell, the wife of a Rochester (N. Y.) machinist, invested in a pair of bloomers and insisted on wearing them. Her husband used all his powers of persuasion, but neither threats nor pleadings prevailed. Then, rather than live with a woman who wore bloomers, he went and hanged himself. His wife cut him down in time to save his life and has stored her bloomers in the attic. Mr. Hubbell once more has a monopoly of the trousers worn in that family.

### Russia's New Purchase.

Russia has bought the Sebastopol ship-building yard for 1,900,000 rubles.


### A Virtue and a Vice.

Vanity and a proper regard for the feelings of others should both urge you to get rid of that disgusting skin disease. Whether it be a simple irritation, a chap or a burn, or whether it is a chronic case of Eczema, Tetter or Ringworm, Tetterine will positively, infallibly cure it. Cure it so it will stay cured, too. 50 cents a box at drug stores, or by mail for 50 cents in cash or stamps from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.


In the Klondike regions in mid-winter the sun rises from 9.30 to 10 a. m,, and sets from 1 to 3 p. m.


### How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honor ble in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.


There are silver ingots lying in the Bank of England which have been undisturbed for 200 years.


Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.


Blonde hair is the finest and red the courest that there is.


Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.


Handled without gloves—Knives and forks, generally.


After six years' suffering I was cured by Piso's Cure.—MARY THOMSON, 294 Ohio Ave., Alleghany, Pa., March 19, 1895.


Hard money—The money you try to borrow.

Never waste your time; waste somebody else's.


# CATARRH

### Better Health Since Taking Hood's Than Ever Before.

"I was afflicted with catarrh and was in such a condition that every little draught would cause me to take cold. After having taken a few bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla I have been strengthened and I am in better health than I have ever been before." John Albert, 79 James St., New York, N. Y.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

**Hood's Pills** the best family cathartic, easy to operate. 25 cents.

**Seattle Klondike Alaska**

FREE INFORMATION BY SEATTLE, WASH., CHAMBER OF COMMERCE BUREAU.

SEATTLE, KLONDIKE, ALASKA, Washington State. Seattle, 65,000 population; Railroad, Commercial, Mining and Agricultural Centre; Best Outfits; Lowest Prices; Longest Experience; Largest City; Safest Routes; Address Secretary.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

LOOK AT THESE Rolled Plate Cuff Links. Send 8 cents in stamps to D. M. Watkins & Co. PROVIDENCE R. I. 8 CENT DUMB BELL LINKS. CATALOGUE FREE

SHORTHAND We teach you by mail and secure 5 out of 6 now in positions. Reliable students from Country and Village in great demand. Send for particulars and Free Lesson. American Business College, Allentown, Pa.

STRAYER'S COLLEGE Baltimore, Md. Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping. Best, Cheapest Situation guaranteed.

WANTED A man in every town to work for Collecting Agency. W. T. DEVOR.

CHEW STAR TOBACCO—THE BEST. SMOKE SLEDGE CIGARETTES.


## FLASHES OF FUN.

Askins—What kind of an alarm clock have you? Hennypeck—My wife's elbow.—Puck.

"Our landlady had to lower the dining tables three inches." "Why did she do that?" "Nearly all the boarders are scorchers."—Indianapolis Journal.

Gentle hint: Danseuse—Baron, if I were to receive a bracelet anonymously to-morrow morning, I should be sure that it came from you.—Fliegende Blaetter.

The golfer's scorn: First golfer—Did you hear about Weever? He's learning to play lawn tennis. Second golfer—He must be paying an election bet.—Brooklyn Life.

"Are you one of the striking miners?" asked the woman at the door. "Yes, mum. I'm what dey call a pioneer. I struck thirty years ago, and I've never give in yet."—Detroit Free Press.

A real surprise: Ethel—So he dropped right down on his knees and proposed? Dear me! Did you say "This is so sudden?" Penelope—Oh, no! It was so unexpected, you know!—Puck.

Mrs. Peck—If I had my life to go over again, I wouldn't marry the best man alive. Mr. H. Peck (his chance at last)—You bet you wouldn't. I wouldn't ask you to.—Philadelphia North American.

The butler—Hand hevery night at the hour of midnight the ghost happears and groans and wrings its hands. American tourist—Ah! Must have died in the cucumber season.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Old lady—This must be a very healthy place. Now, what may the death rate be? Gravedigger—Wonderful steady, mum—wonderful steady. Just one death to each person right along.—Sketch.

"I must have been a fool when I married," said little Tompkyns, glaring fiercely at his wife. "Certainly, my dear," said Mrs. Tompkyns, sweetly; "it couldn't come on so badly all in two years, could it?"—Tit-Bits.

"Poor Robinson! There goes his funeral." "What, is Robinson dead?" "I imagine he is. Perhaps he is just riding around town in that hearse for the fun of the thing, however."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

"Miss Grabbs declares her girl friends can't deny that her attachment to that gentleman with a title was a case of love at first sight." "That's very true,' replied Miss Cayenne; "she saw him first."—Washington Star.

Customer—You remember you sold me this coat yesterday? You said you would return the money if it wasn't satisfactory. Clothing merchant—But, my dear sir, it vos quite satisfactory; I nefer had petter money as dot in all my life.—Puck.

Doctor—If you must know, ma'am, your husband won't live twenty-four hours longer. "Goodness gracious!" ejaculated the broken-hearted but economical woman, "and here you've gone and prescribed medicine enough for five days."—Tit-Bits.

Fairly fresh: May (from the hotel)—So you're staying at a farm-house? Everything fresh, and all that, I suppose? Maude—Oh, yes, indeed! Why, after he got through milking last night the farmer's son came around and proposed to me!—Brooklyn Life.

Amateur theatrical heroine (indignantly)—You say you don't think the persons in the back of the audience can hear us speak our lines? Professional coacher—No; but don't let that worry you. They can hear the prompter; so they won't lose track of the play.—Puck.

Charitable old lady (to little beggar girl)—There's some bread for you. It is a day or two old, but you can tell your mother to take three or four fresh eggs, a quart of milk, a cup of sugar, some good butter and half a grated nutmeg, and she can make a very excellent pudding of it.—Tid-Bits.

As he finished drinking his soda he laid his hands upon the fountain in an unobtrusive way and remarked, "I suppose this is charged?" "Yes," said the drawer, reaching under the counter for a pistol; "so is this." "The money's yours," said the drinker, throwing down a dime.—Boston Transcript.

"Yesterday," said Jabson, "I refused a poor woman a request for a small sum of money, and in consequence of my act I passed a sleepless night. The tones of her voice were ringing in my ears the whole time." "Your softness of heart does you credit," said Mabson; "who was the woman?" "My wife."—Tid-Bits.

A parting gift—A brush and comb.

## MAKING GOOD COFFEE.

### New York Hotels Have a Man Especially For That Purpose.

If there is one particular branch of the culinary art in which the average housewife prides herself, it is her ability to make good coffee. As far as compounding the favorite breakfast beverage is concerned, she nine times out of ten does not delude herself, but ask any man who is the least bit of a bon viveur and he will tell you that not one woman in a hundred can make after-dinner coffee that is fit to drink. The coffee that is set before him at the family table is as different from the clear, brown-black stimulating liquid that is served in the clubs, restaurants and big hotels as is water from wine. He wonders why this should be, but were he to pay a visit to the precincts sacred to the stewards of our large hotels, and there learn just how much time, care and money is devoted to the preparation of this one concomitant of a well-served dinner, his respect for the housewife's efforts would probably increase, while his enjoyment of the post-prandial nectar would doubtless be augmented.

One of the most important officials in every large hotel and restaurant in the city is known as the "coffee man." His sole duty consists in buying, blending and making the gallons of coffee that are consumed daily by the guests. He is very apt to have pronounced ideas regarding blends and mixtures, but his fad par excellence is the particular kind of coffee pot or urn to be used in concocting the beverage.

The views of the Waldorf coffee man differ from those of the superintendent of the Imperial; at the Fifth Avenue another blend and another mode of compounding are adopted, while at the Arena the method of coffee making is peculiarly their own. At the Waldorf the blend favored for breakfast coffee is two-thirds of a pound of Mocha to one-third of Java. The Waldorf coffee man does not favor coffee that is finely ground, soaks it in cold water for a full hour before it is put in the large sieves of the countless huge silver urns of the establishment. For breakfast he uses about one pound of coffee to five quarts of water; this is poured through the sieve and strainers, which are arranged in the urns in the regulation French coffee pot fashion, four times. The result is a clear, amber-colored liquid of excellent flavor and strength.

For the after-dinner coffee he prefers a blend that is composed of rather more Java than Mocha, and but four parts of water are allowed to the pound. The process of making is the same.

At the Arena coffee is made on the tables in Viennese coffee pots, by what is known as the steaming process. There the mixture consists of equal parts of Mocha and Java. About one ounce is allowed to each individual pot. The pots themselves are quaint-looking affairs of hammered brass, porcelain lined, and with glass tops. Underneath is swung a small spirit lamp. In the body of the pot is placed a sufficient quantity of cold water, while the allotted onuce of Mocha and Java is put, perfectly dry, and very finely ground, in the glass top. When the water boils the steam slowly ascends through a tube, and as it permeates the dry coffee, drop by drop the pure coffee essence falls into a receiver, with the result that a perfectly pure, full-flavored coffee of the richest strength is obtained. This process is also used by many of the quaint restaurants affected by the foreign element, but the coffee used is the strong black blend popularly known as Turkish.

At both the Imperial and the Fifth Avenue the Mocha and Java mixture is favored, but at these hotels both French and Viennese pots are tabooed, and the old-fashioned method of straining the coffee through a flannel bag prevails.—New York Times.

### He Believes in Witches.

Near Galena, Ill., there lives an old German wood sawyer named Conrad Seip, who declares that he is constantly tormented by witches, and, as he appears to be perfectly sane, his statements have attracted the attention of a large number of investigators. He is about 70 years of age, is well educated and is still an earnest student and reader. He says that he is constantly surrounded by witches, who often try to take him up and fly away with him. To defeat this purpose he wears about his waist a sack-like belt filled with chunks of lead and weights his ankles with minerals to such an extent that he is barely able to drag one foot after the other. He subsists entirely upon herbs, which, he says, keep the witches away at a safe distance, and eschews all kinds of meat, vegetables and other food usually eaten by man. He has a number of cheap alarm clocks, which are set for every hour in the night, under the belief that their striking will keep the witches away from his house. The latter is a miserable hovel located on the outskirts of the city, where he dwells alone. The place is almost filled with bottled toads, lizards, snakes and other repulsive objects, which, he says, possess an occult power influence which protects him, to some extent, against injury or harm by the witches. These articles appear on every hand and in all sorts of receptacles. There are also scores of dried snake skins suspended from the mortarless rafters, and a number of skeletons of dogs and cats, most skillfully articulated and polished, are set up on a shelf over the old man's bed. Before meals and on retiring at night he repeats various incantations to propitiate the witches, and when about his work, and not talking to other people, he constantly mutters and talks to the hobgoblins, by whom he claims to be at all times surrounded.

### Most Costly Leather in Market.

The most costly leather now in the market is known to the trade as "piano leather." American tanners years ago discovered the great secret of making Russia leather, with its peculiarly pungent and lasting odor, but the secret of making piano leather is known only to a family of tanners in Thuringia, Germany. This leather has but one use—the covering of piano keys. A peculiar thing about it is that the skins from which it is tanned are prepared almost entirely in America. It is a particular kind of buckskin. The skin of the common red or Virginia deer will not make the leather, a species of the animal known as the gray deer, and found only in the vicinity of the great northern lakes, alone furnishing the material. The German tanners have an agency in the West, which collects the skins of this deer from the Indians and the half-breed hunters who supply the market. When the skins are returned to this country as piano leather they cost the piano manufacturers from $15 to $18 a pound. The world's supply of this invaluable and necessary material is supplied by the Kutzchman family of tanners, who have six establishments in Germany, the largest in Thuringia.—Chicago Tribune.

### Sleeping By the Echo.

According to La Verne W. Noyes of this city, who has just returned from a pleasure trip to Alaska, navigation in those northern latitudes possesses some rather remarkable features.

"I believe the inland steamer route to Alaska is the finest pleasure trip in the world," said Mr. Noyes the other day. "The scenery is indescribably beautiful, and the water, separated from the Pacific by a chain of islands, is as smooth as any harbor in the world. But at many points along the route the channel is quite tortuous and full of rocks, and whenever a fog is encountered, every movement of the ship is fraught with danger.

"I was awakened about 3 o'clock one morning by a long blast of the steamer's whistle. This struck me as unusual, for vessels are rarely met on that trip, and there are comparatively no settlements. A moment later I heard the captain and the pilot on the bridge over my stateroom engage in a very lively colloquy.

"'I tell you it's right there,' said one of them excitedly; 'it must be, or we'll be on the rocks in a minute!'

"That was enough for me. I tumbled out of my berth and, half-dressed, rushed out on deck as the whistle gave another unearthly screech. It seemed to be answered imediately by another whistle nearby and I imagined we were meeting a steamer.

"'What did I tell you!' cried the pilot. 'There she is all right!'

"After waiting ten minutes or more, hoping to be able to catch a glimpse of the strange craft, I accosted the captain and asked him where the other steamer was. My question nearly gave him an epileptic fit. We had run into a dense fog, and our pilot was guiding us in that crooked channel and among those treacherous rocks by the echoes sent back from the mountains which here and there rise precipitously from the water's edge."—Chicago Times-Herald.

### The Peanut Cure For Consumption.

In dealing with consumption two things are needful; too keep up the heat and vitality, and also kill out the tuberculous germs. One means used to keep up the heat is cod-liver oil—which we do not think very much of, as we much prefer sweet cream, fresh butter and the oil of various nuts.

The Journal of Hygiene states that Dr. Brewer has a new idea concerning food for consumptives. His treatment consists of the inhaling the fumes of vinegar and the eating of peanuts. He gives his patients as many peanuts as they can eat without injuring their digestive organs. Two young ladies, who had been the rounds of the doctors and taken cod-liver oil and tonics till they were nearly dead, were put on his treatment and recovered. Concerning these cases Dr. Brewer says: "I now commenced feeding peanuts. One would think this a very indigestive diet, but they craved them, and it has always been my policy to find out what my patients desire to eat, and unless it is too unreasonable I humor them. Both young ladies have become quite plump, and after a year's inhalation have ceased coughing, and I pronounced them well. The peanut was long known as an excellent fat-producer, and much more agreeable than rancid shark-oil that oftentimes is sold for cod-liver oil. While not all can digest peanuts, a great many, even with feeble digestion, eat them without discomfort. It beats the Koch lymph, and is the most satisfactory treatment I have ever tried for these diseases."

We are of the opinion that freshly baked peanuts are worth trying—they are cheaper than cod-liver oil, and much pleasanter to take. They are also recommended as a remedy for sleeplessness.

### Plucky People.

If a man does a thing bravely and well, even though it be directly at variance with our habits of thought and action, it is impossible to withhold from him a certain sort of respect. He has courage to assert himself, and, say what he will, we all secretly like that quality, even when it tells against us. A person who goes creepingly and self-depreciatingly through the world like a shy dog in a strange place momently expecting a pursuing stick or stone, will generally get it, but let him "show fight," and he may choose his road free from cowardly interruption. The most courageous win. Our moral is that this courage should have the right direction. How many good men are lost to good enterprises through moral timidity. When the time of action comes they are in fact "deserters." The negative evil they do can not be estimated.—The Ledger.

### Why He Believes in the Supernatural.

A resident of Brazil, Ind., writes to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat:

"I have read the story of a twelve-foot white ghost that walks at midnight on a dismal Eastern beach. It reminds me of a bit of experience that belongs to my boyhood days. I did not believe in ghosts then and nothing could convince me that supernatural appearances ever stalked abroad in the gaze of earthly vision. My disbelief, however, was dispelled one lonesome night late in November. The moon was not shining, but the star-light filtered down, uninterruptedly, through cloud masses and slightly tinged the dark, heavy air so that objects were visible to the steady gaze. On some quest I had gone to the barn alone. Just before reaching it, however, I saw a sight that turned the currents of my blood back on themselves and made the very hair on my head stand up, as it were. Just in front of me, with arms outspread and supporting a thin, unsubstantial vesture of grayish white, loomed a spectre whose head must have been at an altitude of three times my own. There was no doubt about the matter. Riveted to the spot I, at first, gazed awe-struck. The spectre moved not nor did it vanish. My disbelief in ghosts asserted itself, however, and I found myself emboldened enough to question the spectre, after a short spell. I did more. My foot struck a hard substance which, on examination, proved to be a brick-bat. It occurred to me to test his ghostship. I did so. Moving a pace forward I deliberately hurled the bat full at the body of the apparition, thinking, if it were a tangible fraud, practicing deceit, I would get even with it. The bat, true to the aim, struck the spectre, but, to my great consternation, it passed through it and hit the barn beyond with such noise as I thought I had never heard before. I thought I heard a sigh, and, in the uncertain light, I thought I distinguished a rustle of the airy robes, but this was all. There stood the spectre still; but I did not longer tarry, leaving abruptly and in firm faith in the supernatural."

### How Worry Affects the Brain.

Modern science has brought to light nothing more curiously interesting than the fact that worry will kill. More remarkable still, it has been able to determine, from recent discoveries, just how worry does kill.

It is believed by many scientists who have followed most carefully the growth of the science of brain diseases that scores of deaths that are set down to other causes are due to worry, and that alone. The theory is a simple one—so simple that any one can readily understand it. Briefly put, it amounts to this: Worry injures beyond repair certain cells of the brain, and the brain being the nutritive centre of the body, the other organs become gradually injured, and when some disease of these organs, or a combination of them, arises, death finally ensues.

Thus does worry kill. Insidiously like many another disease, it creeps upon the brain in the form of a single constant, never-lost idea, and, as the dropping of water over a period of years will wear a groove in a stone, so does worry gradually, imperceptibly, but no less surely, destroy the brain cells that lead all the rest—that are, so to speak, the commanding officers of mental power, health and motion.

Worry, to make the theory still stronger, is an irritant at certain points, which produces little harm if it comes at intervals or irregularly. Occasional worrying of the system the brain can cope with, but the iteration and reiteration of one idea of a disquieting sort the cells of the brain are not proof against. It is as if the skull were laid bare and the surface of the brain struck lightly with a hammer every few seconds, with mechanical precision, with never a sign of let-up or the failure of a stroke.

Just in this way does the annoying idea, the maddening thought that will not be done away with, strike or fall upon certain nerve cells, never ceasing and week by week diminishing the vitality of these delicate organisms that are so minute that they can only be seen under the microscope.—Pharmaceutical Products.

### How Berliners "Spruce Up."

The men of Berlin have an odd habit of brushing and combing their hair and whiskers in public. In the restaurants and cafes men pull out their implements and "spruce up" while waiting for their orders to be filled. They do not take the trouble to leave the table, either. In the foyers of the Berlin theatres there are many mirrors. Theoretically they are placed there for the convenience of ladies. As a matter of fact the men are the principal users. Five minutes before the curtain goes up a man may be seen standing before every mirror industriously using brush and comb. One minute before the curtain rises all hands place brush and comb back in their pockets, and with a well-groomed appearance and self-satisfied smile they march down to their seats.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

### Music and Respiration.

The influence of music upon the respiration, the heart and capillary circulation was tested recently in Paris. Experiments were made upon a well-known musical composer, and the investigators endeavored to determine effects produced by musical sounds alone, as distinct from those due to emotions aroused by pieces associated with dramatic incidents or words. Isolated notes, chords in unison, and discords were first tried. Both major chords struck in a lively manner and discords quickened the respiration, the latter more especially. Minor chords tended to retard respiration. When melodies were tried it was found that all, whether grave or gay, produced quickened respiration and increased action of the heart. The lively tunes produced the greatest acceleration. Where the sound was wholly uncomplicated by emotional idear, as in single notes or chords, the heart's action was accelerated, but not in so marked a degree as when a melody either grave or gay was played. During operatic pieces, or those well known to the subject, the acceleration attained its maximum.

### Miles and Knots.

A statute mile is 5,280 feet. It is our standard of traveling measure, adopted from the English, who in turn adopted it from the Romans. A Roman military pace, by which distances were measured, was the length of the step taken by Roman soldiers, and was approximately five feet long; a thousand of these places were called in Latin a mille. The English mile is therefore a purely arbitrary measure, enacted into a legal measure by a statute passed during the reign of Queen Elizabeth; it has not connection with any scale in nature.

A nautical mile, on the other hand, is equal in length to one-sixtieth of the length of a degree of a great circle of the earth. But the circumference of the earth is nowhere a true circle; its radius of curvature is variable; hence, the nautical mile as a matter of fact, depends for its length upon the shape, as well as the size of the globe sailed over; and hence, strictly speaking, the length of the nautical mile should vary with the latitude from 6,046 feet at the equator to 6,169 feet at the pole. Such extreme accuracy is not necessary in navigating, and cannot be well attained without any undue labor.

The English Admiralty, therefore, have adopted 6,080 feet as the length of a nautical mile, which corresponds with the length of one-sixtieth of a degree—or one minute of an arc—of a great circle in latitude 48 degrees.

The United States Coast Survey has adopted the value of a nautical mile as "equal to one-sixtieth part of the length of a degree on the great circle of a sphere whose surface is equal to the surface of the earth." This gives the length of one nautical mile as equal to 6,080.27 feet, which is very nearly the value of the Admiralty mile alopted in the English navy. Practically the nautical mile is 800 feet longer than the statute mile. In other words the nautical mile is equal to 1.1515 statute miles; or one statute mile is equal to 0.869 nautical miles. Multiply nautical miles by 1.1515, and the product will be statute miles; or multiply statute miles by 0.869, and the product will be nautical miles.

### Indian Spirits Carried Him Home.

A Mount Lebanon, N. Y. correspondent of the Hartford Times, writes:

"Granville Sproat, 79 years of age, who had been a member of the Shaker Society at Mount Lebanon for over 20 years, died on the 3rd, inst, at the house of the Canaan family at 1.20 o'clock p. m. He had a large circle of friends outside, having been a prominent man as a school-teacher, magistrate and preacher. He taught the first public school in Chicago. He was, also, for some twelve years, a self-sacrificing missionary among the wild Indians of the West and was dearly beloved by them. When dying, while sitting in his chair, the room was filled with Indian spirits who had come to escort him home and welcome him to their 'Happy Hunting Grounds' beyond the sphere of their cruel friends—the pale-faced enemy of their race. He understood several Indian dialects. The Indians were devotedly attached to him and were often with him. They held communion together, like Jesus with Moses and Elias. Granville was no ordinary man. His brethren and sisters will miss him extremely, but he will be a minister of good to them in their piritual meetings."

### An Apparition.

A Chicago merchant, while conversing with the writer recently upon the subject of supernatural phenomena, said: "My first experience was in youth. I was eight years old. One night, while sleeping with father, I was suddenly awakened. I turned my face toward father, as I slept in the back part of the bed. I had been sound asleep. I saw a woman standing at the front of the bed, apparently looking at father. I said nothing, but watched her until I got afraid. I then shut my eyes so I wouldn't see her any more; on opening them again she had gone. Although the night was quite dark I could see her plainly. In the morning I told mother what I had seen and described the apparition so correctly that she recognized it as Aunt Cash, father's sister, who was living, so mother and father said. I had never seen Aunt Cash, not even as much as a picture of her, we living so far apart. Two weeks afterward we received the sad news of her death.

### A Great Pump.

A great pump is the "Michigan," as it has been christened, of the Calumet and Hecla Mines. It will discharge 15,000,000 gallons of water hourly, and with less noise than is made by the old-fashioned sewing machine. It is a triple expansion pumping engine, with a capacity of 60,000,00 gallons, nearly 50 feet high, and requiring 1,500 horse power. It has been proved that the capacity can be easily maintained indefinitely without injury or strain, and that pushed to its fullest capacity it could handle 75,000,000 gallons per day. It furnishes water for the stamp mills, which have twenty-two steam stamps in operation, pulverizing daily 5,000 tons of conglomerate rock into sand so fine that it can be removed by a a swift stream of water.—New York Times.

Small jewellec' buttons.


# Hungry

The hair is like a plant. What makes the plant fade and wither? Usually lack of necessary nourishment. The reason why Ayer's Hair Vigor restores gray or faded hair to its normal color, stops hair from falling, and makes it grow, is because it supplies the nourishment the hair needs.

# Hair.

Good Ingrain Carpet, **29c.** per yard. Heavy Brussels Carpet, **48c.** per yard. For the asking, we mail you, free of all charges, our new Colored Carpet Catalogue, which shows all goods in lithograph colors. You can make your selections as well as if you were here at the mill, and save from 50 to 60 per cent, profit you are paying your local dealer. If you wish quality samples of carpet, send 8c. in stamps. We also issue a general catalogue of Furniture, Draperies, Bedding, Stoves, etc., which we mail free of all charges.

**Julius Hines & Son,**
**BALTIMORE, MD.**
Please mention this paper.


## KILLED BY FRIGHT.

**A Rattler, Coiled in This Man's Lap, Caused His Death.**

One of the most remarkable incidents of death by fright that I ever came across, says a traveler, happened in Mexico several years ago, when I was making a trip through the upper portion of the republic on horseback. We had in the crowd a couple of Mexicans, who did the camp work and cooked for the party, which included besides myself a couple of friends. One evening one of the Mexicans was absent for several hours from the camp, and I started out to find him. I went into the brush in the direction I had seen the fellow go, and I had not walked more than a quarter of a mile before I caught sight of Manuelo, that has his name, reclining in a comfortable manner against the trunk of a small mesquite bush. As I drew nearer I was surprised to see the fellow's face set in a fearful stare, just as if he might have seen a ghost. My astonishment was considerably accentuated when I observed coiled in Manuelo's lap, a large rattler. The snake was swaying its head in a languorous manner, hissing slightly, but not rattling. It had not seen me as yet. I took out my pistol with a purpose of killing the snake, as bad a marksman as I was, and I dared not make a noise for fear the snake would bury its fangs in the flesh of the Mexican. I crept toward the pair. There was a sudden cessation in the hissing, and the head swayed no more. It had heard me. There was a sudden uncoiling of its folds, and before I could shoot the rattler slipped off the lap of Manuelo and disappeared. The Mexican still gazed into vacancy with the same stare of horror I had first noticed. I put my hand upon his shoulder and there was no response. He was dead—actually, as it turned out, killed by fright. He must have gone to sleep, and while slumbering the rattler had crawled from the bush into his lap. Awakening, the unfortunate man must have seen the snake before he moved and, held, fascinated by the gaze of the reptile, and realizing that to move must be death, he stood the strain until the horror had killed him.

### The Likeness of Christ.

It is not merely by watching the life of Christ as illustrated by His actions, or His principles set forth by His words, that we gain likeness to Him. There is a strange power in personality to affect features. The child grows to be like one whom he constantly watches. He may or may not make a conscious effort for that likeness, but the likeness comes. People of larger growth, maturer, more independent development, are often strangely drawn by constant contact into likeness to one another, without so much as a thought of the process. John says: "We shall be like Him, for we shall see Him as He is." What we need here is to see Christ—see Him, not merely as He was, but as He is, and we shall find the likeness taking hold upon us and fashioning us into itself.

### The Answer of Prayer.

The answer of prayer stands knocking at the door of the prayer meeting in Acts 12: 13. That was too unexpected an occurrence for the assembly of believers. They avowed that the maid bearing the information was either crazy or had seen a ghost. How surprised faithful Christians often are if a prayer is really heard. Answers to prayer are recounted with unending exclamation marks, whereas answer of true prayer ought to be considered the most natural experience in God's universe. Much praying is a mere performance. A farmer coming to town read at a physician's door, "Please pull the bell." He pulled until a head was poked out of the window inquiring. "Well?" "Oh, I've read the sign and thought it no more than polite to pull," was his response. The only response that could perhaps be given by many who feel themselves called upon in the Bible to pray. They do not read that the young Pharisee transacted many a prayer before heaven said of him, "Behold, he prayeth." Their arrows shot heavenward have plenty of feather but no point. They do not spread the fleece like Gideon, for the dew to descend upon.—F. W. C. Meyer.

### A Good Reason.

"Yes; I've given up Mildred."

"A quarrel?"

"Oh, no. Some idiot is fitting up an oyster parlor just around the corner from her home."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Women are classed as the weaker sex, but they are full-fledged Samsons when it comes to getting the best of a man.

# REV. DR. TALMAGE.

## The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

**Story of the Three Taverns—The Ruin Wrought by Liquor—Crimson Wave of Dissipation Has Destroyed More Sailors Than the Ocean—Mankind's Curse.**

TEXT: "They came to meet us as far as Appii Forum and the Three Taverns."—Acts xxviii., 15.

Seventeen miles south of Rome, Italy, there was a village of unfortunate name and bibulous suggestion. A tavern is a place of entertainment, and, in our time, part of the entertainment is a provision of intoxicants. One such place you would think would have been enough for that Italian village. No! There were three of them, with doors open for entertainment and obfuscation. The world has never lacked stimulating drinks. You remember the condition of Noah on one occasion, and of Abigail's husband, Nabal, and the story of Belshazzar's feast, and Benhadad, and the new wine in old bottles, and whole paragraphs on prohibition enactment thousands of years before Neal Dow was born; and no doubt there were whole shelves of inflammatory liquid in these hotels which gave the name to the village where Paul's friends came to meet him; namely, the Three Taverns. In vain I search ancient geography for some satisfying account of that village. Two roads came from the sea coast to that place; the one from Actium and the other from Puteoli, the last road being the one which Paul traveled. There were, no doubt, in that village houses of merchandise and mechanics' shops and professional offices, but nothing is known of them. All we know of that village is that it had a profusion of inns—the Three Taverns. Paul did not choose any one of these taverns as the place to meet his friends. He certainly was very abstemious, but they made the selection. He had enlarged about keeping the body under, though once he prescribed for a young theological student a stimulating cordial for a stomachic disorder; but he told him to take only a small dose—"a little wine for thy stomach's sake."

One of the worst things about these Three Taverns was that they had especial temptation for those who had just come ashore. People who had just landed at Actium or Puteoli were soon tempted by these three hotels, which were only a little way up from the beach. Those who are disordered of the sea (for it is a physical disorganizer), instead of waiting for the gradual return of physical equipoise, are apt to take artificial means to brace up. Of the one million sailors now on the sea, how few of them coming ashore will escape the Three Taverns! After surviving hurricanes, cyclones, icebergs, collisions, many of them are wrecked in harbor. I warrant that if a calculation were made of the comparative number of sailors lost at sea and lost ashore, those drowned by the crimson wave of dissipation would far outnumber those drowned by the salt water.

Alas! that the large majority of those who go down to the sea in ships should have twice to pass the Three Taverns, namely: Before they go out and after they come in. That fact was what aroused Father Taylor, the great sailors' preacher, at the Sailors' Bethel, Boston, and at a public meeting at Charlestown he said, "All the machinery of the drunkard-making, soul-destroying business is in perfect running order, from the low grog holes on the docks, kept open to ruin my poor sailor boys, to the great establishments in Still House Square, and when we ask men what is to be done about it, they say 'you can't help it,' and yet there is Bunker Hill, and you say you can't stop it; and up there are Lexington and Concord." We might answer Father Taylor's remark by saying, "The trouble is not that we can't stop it, but that we won't stop it." We must have more generations slain before the world will fully wake up to the evil. That which tempted the travelers of old who came up from the seaports of Actium and Puteoli is now the ruin of seafaring men as they come up from the coasts of all the continents, namely, the Three Taverns.

There are streets in some of our cities where there are three or four taverns on every block; aye, where every other house is a tavern. You can take the Arabic numeral of my text, the three, and put on the right hand side of it one cipher, and two ciphers, and four ciphers, and that re-inforcement of numerals will not express the statistics of American rummeries. Even if it were a good, healthy business, supplying a necessity, an article superbly nutritious, it is a business mightily overdone, and there are three taverns where there ought to be only one.

The fact is, there are, in another sense, Three Taverns now; the gorgeous tavern for the affluent, the medium tavern for the working classes, and the tavern of the slums, and they stand in line, and many people, beginning with the first, come down, through the second, and come out at the third. At the first of the three taverns, the wines are of celebrated vintage, and the whiskies are said to be pure, and they are quaffed from cut glass, at marble side-tables, under pictures approaching master-pieces. The patrons pull off their kid gloves, and hand their silk hats to the waiter, and push back their hair with a hand on one finger of which is a cameo.

But those patrons are apt to stop visiting that place. It is not the money that a man pays for drinks, for what are a few hundred or a few thousand dollars to a man of large income; but their brain gets touched, and that unbalances their judgment, and they can see fortunes in enterprises surcharged with disaster. In longer or shorter time they change taverns, and they come down to tavern the second, where the pictures are not quite so scrupulous of suggestion and the small table is rougher and the castor standing on it is of German silver and the air has been kept over from the night before and that which they sip from the pewter mug has a larger percentage of benzine, amberger's, creosote, henbane, strychnine, prussic acid, coculus indicus, plaster of paris, copperas, and nightshade. The patron may be seen almost every day, and perhaps many times the same day at this tavern the second, but he is preparing to graduate. Brain, liver, heart, nerves, are rapidly giving way. That tavern the second has its dismal echo in his business destroyed and family scattered and woes that choke one's vocabulary. Time passes on, and he enters tavern the third; a red light outside, a hiccoughing and besotted group inside. He will be dragged out of doors about 2 o'clock in the morning and left on the sidewalk, because the bartender wants to shut up. The poor victim has taken the regular course in the college of degradation. He has his diploma written on his swollen, bruised, and blotched physiognomy. He is a regular graduate of the Three Taverns. As the police take him up and put him in the ambulance the wheels seem to rumble with two rolls of thunder, one of which says, "Look not upon the wine when it is red, when it moveth itself aright in the cup, for at the last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder." The other thunder roll says, "All drunkards shall have their place in the lake that burneth with fire and with brimstone."

I am glad to find in this scene of the text that there is such a thing as declining successfully great Tavernian temptations. I can see from what Paul said and did after he had traveled the following seventeen miles of his journey, that he had received no damage at the Three Taverns. How much he was tempted I know not. Do not suppose that he was superior to temptation. That particular temptation has destroyed many of the grandest, mightiest, noblest statesmen, philosophers, heroes, clergymen, apostles of law and medicine and government and religion. Paul was not physically well under any circumstances; it was not in mock depreciation that he said he was "in bodily presence weak." It seems that his eyesight was so poor that he did his writing through an amanuensis, for he mentions it is something remarkable that his shortest Epistle, the one to Philemon, was in his own penmanship, saying: "I, Paul, have written it with my own hand." He had been thrown from his horse, he had been stoned, he had been endungeoned, he had had his nerves pulled on by preaching at Athens to the most scholarly audience of all the earth, and at Corinth to the most brilliantly profligate assemblage, and been howled upon by the Ephesian worshipers of Diana, tried for his life before Felix, charged by Festus with being insane, and crawled up on the beach, drenched in the shipwreck, and much of the time had an iron handcuff on his wrist, and if any man needed stimulus, Paul needed it, but with all his physical exhaustion, he got past the Three Taverns undamaged, and stepped into Rome all ready for the tremendous ordeal to which he was subjected. Oh! How many mighty men, feeling that they must brace up after extraordinary service, and prepare themselves for other service, have called on the spirit of wine for inspiration, and in a few years have been sacrificed on the altar of a Moloch, who sits on a throne of human carcasses. Shall I call the names of fifty of the victims, all of them illustrious in American history? No! It would not be wise, or kind, or Christian to call their names in public, but you call them out of your own memory. Oh, how many splendid men could not get past the Three Taverns.

Long ago an arch fiend arrived in our world, and he built an invisible cauldron of temptation. He built that cauldron strong and stout for all ages and all nations. First he squeezed into the cauldron the juices of the forbidden fruit of paradise; then he gathered for it a distillation from the harvest fields and the orchards of the hemispheres; then he poured into this cauldron capsicum and logwood and assault and battery and vitriol and opium and rum and murder and sulphuric acid and theft and potash and cochineal and red carrots and poverty and death and hops. But it was a dry compound, and it must be moistened and it must be liquefied, and so the arch fiend poured into the cauldron the blood of twenty thousand assassinations. And then the arch fiend took a shovel that he had brought up from the furnaces beneath, and he put the shovel into this great cauldron and began to stir, and the cauldron began to heave and rock and boil and sputter and hiss and smoke, and the nations gathered around it with cups and tankards and demijohns and kegs, and there was enough for all, and the arch fiend cried: "Aha! Champion fiend am I! Who has done more than I have for coffins and graveyards and prisons and the populating of the lost world? And when this cauldron is emptied I'll fill it again, and I'll stir it again, and it will smoke again, and that smoke will join another smoke—the smoke of a torment—that ascendeth for ever and ever. I drove fifty ships on the rocks of Newfoundland and the Skerries and the Goodwins. I have ruined more Senators than will gather next winter in the national councils. I have ruined more Lords than will be gathered in the House of Peers. The cup out of which I ordinarily drink is a bleached human skull, and the upholstery of my palace is so rich a crimson because it is dyed in human gore, and the mosaic of my floors is made up of the bones of children dashed to death by drunken parents, and my favorite music, sweeter than Te Deum or triumphal march—my favorite music is the cry of daughters turned out at midnight on the street because father has come home from a carousal, and the seven-hundred-voiced shriek of the sinking steamer because the captain was not himself when he put the ship on the wrong course. Champion fiend am I! I have kindled more fires, I have wrung out more agonies, I have stretched out more midnight shadows, I have opened more Golgothas, I have rolled more Juggernauts, I have damned more souls, than any other emissary of diabolism. Champion fiend am I. Ha! ha! ha! ha!"

But what a glad time when the world comes to its last Three Taverns for the sale of intoxicants. Now there are so many of them that statistics are only a more or less accurate guess as to their number. We sit with half-closed eyes and undisturbed nerves and hear that in 1872 in the United States there were 1964 breweries, 4340 distilleries, and 171,669 retail dealers, and that possibly by this time these figures may be truthfully doubled. The fact is that these establishments are innumerable, and the discussion is always disheartening, and the impression is abroad that the plague is so mighty and universal it can never be cured, and the most of sermons on this subject close with the Book of Lamentations, and not with the Book of Revelations. Excuse me from adopting any such infidel theory. The Bible reiterates it until there is no more power in inspiration to make it plainer that the earth is to be, not half, or three-quarters, but wholly redeemed. On that rock I take my triumphant stand and join in the chorus of Hosannahs.

One of the most advantageous movements in the right direction is taking this whole subject into the education of the young. On the same school-desk with the grammar, the geography, the arithmetic are books telling the lads and lasses of ten and twelve and fifteen years of age what are the physiological effects of strong drink, what it does with the tissue of the liver and the ventricles of the brain; and whereas other generations did not realize the evil until their own bodies were blasted, we are to have a generation taught what the viper is before it stings them, what the hyena is before it rends them, how deep is the abyss before it swallows them. Oh! boards of education, teachers in schools, professors in colleges, Legislatures, and Congresses, widen and augment that work, and you hasten the complete overthrow of this evil.

It will go down. I have the word of Almighty God for that in the assured extirpation of all sin. But shall we have a share in the universal victory? The liquor saloons will drop from the hundreds of thousands into the score of thousands, and then from the thousands into the hundreds, and then from the hundreds into the tens, and from the tens to Three. The first of these last three taverns will be where the educated and philosophic and the high-up will take their dram, but that class, aware of the power of the example they have been setting, will turn their back upon the evil custom and be satisfied with two natural beverages that God intended for the stimulus of the race—the Java coffee plantations furnishing the best of the one and the Chinese tea fields the best of the other. And some day the barroom will be crowded with people at the vendue and the auctioneer's mallet will pound at the sale of the appurtenances.

The second of these last three taverns will take down its flaming sign and extinguish its red light and close its doors, for the working class will have concluded to buy their own horses and furnish their own beautiful homes and replenish finely the wardrobe of their own wives and daughters, instead of providing the distillers, the brewers, and liquor sellers with wardrobes and mirrors and carriages. And the next time that second tavern is opened it will be a drug store, or a bakery, or a dry goods establishment, or a school. Then there will be only one more of the Three dissipating Taverns left. I don't know in what country, or city, or neighborhood it will be, but look at it, for it is the very last. The last inebriate will have staggered up to its counter and put down his pennies for his dram. Its last horrible adulteration will be mixed and quaffed to eat out the vitals and inflame the brain. The last drunkard will have stumbled down its front steps. The last spasms of delirium tremens caused by it will be struggled through. The old rookery will be torn down, and with its demolition will close the earth's abominations. The last of the dissipating Three Taverns of all the world will be as thoroughly blotted out as were the Three Taverns of my text.

### The World's Brew of Beer.

The world's annual brew of beer is more that 17,700,000,000 quarts. Germany leads with 5,000,000,000 quarts; the United Kingdom is second, with 1,900,000,000 quarts, and the United States third, with 3,200,000,000 quarts. Russia is at the foot of the list, with about 400,000,000 quarts. Vodka is more to the taste of the Cossack.

Last year the only four States that produced asphaltum were California, Colorado, Texas and Utah. Indian Territory also contributed some.

## ALASKA FISH.

**They Are Used for Food, Light and Heat by the Natives.**

A species of fish abounds in the waters of Alaska that are useful both as food and fuel. They are taken in immense quantities with nets and lines. After being caught they are dried and stored away until the long winter months arrive, when it gets dark early and the Alaskan is snowed up. Here comes an opportunity for using them. Not a bit at a loss for light, the Alaskan takes one of these dried fish, inserts its tail into a crack in his rough wooden table and lights its nose. The fish burns with a bright and steady light of about three candle power, giving a clear, white light and a very considerable amount of heat. A fairly large fish will burn for a period of three hours.

The scientific explanation is extremely simple. The vertebrae which form the back-bone of the fish are found to be largely formed of phosphorus, which not only causes it to ignite easily, but also accounts for the strength of the flame and the heat developed. The substance of the fish, which consists so largely of fat, acts as a retarder to the rapid burning of the vertebrae in precisely the same way as the tallow acts in an ordinary candle. The fat of the fish is largely composed of stearine, which is also the chief chemical constituent of the tallow used for making candles, and which gives them their firmness and consistency.

Valuable as is the fish for its light-giving properties, it also has its value as a food. If necessary it can be eaten after having been used as a candle, it then being simply smoked, or it can be boiled or cooked in the ordinary manner. In whichever way it is treated, to a hungry man it serves as a very welcome and appetizing dish. In flavor it is much like the smelt, having the same sweet taste, but is much fatter.

Still another use to which it can be put is as a substitute for cod liver oil, which, if taken in sufficient quantity, by aiding the natural heat of the body, proves an excellent protective against the severe cold. The oil is obtained from the fish by immersing them in cold water and squeezing, the product obtained being almost equal in quality to the genuine cod liver oil.

### Enthroning an Archbishop.

Whenever a new archbishop of Canterbury is appointed he has to pay out nearly $4,500 in fees before he can be "enthroned." Some of the recipients of this tax are the officials of the board of green cloth, the gentleman usher of the black rod and other similarly obsolete and useless functionaries.


The records show cures by the use of

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OF CHRONIC CRIPPLES, AND OF BED-RIDDEN INFLAMMATORY CASES. THERE'S NO DENYING, IT CURES.

BNU 44

**DRUNK** ARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag the marvelous cure for the drink habit. Write Benova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.


### Spain's Finances.

Spain's finances may be stated in a few figures. The nation's indebtedness is $1,765,000,000, and the annual interest to be paid is about $70,000,000. The total revenue is $150,000,000, and after the interest is met only $80,000,000 is left to pay the expenses of the government.

### The Bridal Tour.

"I want to go abroad the worst way," exclaimed the young thing.

"Then you should marry. I know of no worse way."—Detroit Journal.

### The Parthenon.

The Parthenon, at Athens, is virtually in ruins and likely to tumble down if another earthquake occurs before certain repairs are made. An immense scaffold of American timber now props up the entire entablature and prevents collapse of the building.

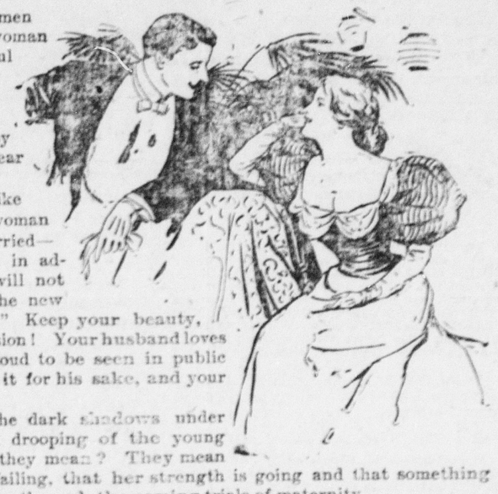
### In the Polo Regions.

"I wonder if the little Eskimo boys have any out-of-door games like ours?" said Polly.

"Oh, I guess so," replied Jennie. "They have polo bears up there, you know."


## WHAT MAN DOES NOT LOVE BEAUTY?

**Mrs. Pinkham Counsels Young Wives to Keep Their Attractiveness. A Letter From a Young Wife.**



Seven-eighths of the men in this world marry a woman because she is beautiful in their eyes.

What a disappointment then to see the fair young wife's beauty fading away before a year passes over her head!

I feel as if I would like to say to every young woman who is about to be married—'Strengthen yourself in advance, so that you will not break down under the new strain on your powers." Keep your beauty, it is a precious possession! Your husband loves your beauty, he is proud to be seen in public with you; try to keep it for his sake, and your own.

The pale cheeks, the dark shadows under the eyes, the general drooping of the young wife's form, what do they mean? They mean that her nerves are failing, that her strength is going and that something must be done to help her through the coming trials of maternity.

Build her up at once by a course of some tonic with specific powers. Such as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. You can get it at any druggist's.

Following we publish by request a letter from a young wife—of her own accord she addresses it to her "suffering sisters," and while from modesty she asks to withhold her name, she gives her initials and street number in Chambersburg, Pa., so she can easily be found personally or by letter:

To my Suffering Sisters:—Let me write this for your benefit, telling you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I am but nineteen and suffered with painful menstruation, leucorrhœa, dizziness, burning sensation back of ears and on top of my head, nervousness, pain and soreness of muscles, bearing-down pains, could not sleep well, was unable to stand without pain, and oh! how I longed to be well!

One day I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham telling her all, knowing I could do so in perfect confidence.

She wrote me a lovely letter in reply, telling me exactly what to do. After taking nine bottles of the Compound, one box of Liver pills, and using one-half package of Sanative wash, I can say I am cured. I am so happy, and owe my happiness to none other than Mrs. Pinkham.

Why will women suffer when help is near? Let me, as one who has had some experience, urge all suffering women, especially young wives, to seek Mrs. Pinkham's advice.—Mrs. R. S. R., 115 E. Catherine St., Chambersburg, Pa.

# Out Door Days

Cool, bracing cycling weather, tonic of the open air, golden sunshine to paint away the blues—buy a Columbia now and keep in good trim all winter. No time like the present—no bicycle so good as the Columbia. Hartford bicycles, next best.

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

If Colmmbias are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.

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UNITED TEACHERS' AGENCIES OF AMERICA.
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There are thousands of positions to be filled during the school year. Unqualified facilities for placing teachers in every part of the U. S. and Canada. One fee registers in 9 offices. Address all applications to Pittsburg, Pa.

Rudyard Kipling's thrilling new story, "The Burning of the 'Sarah Sands,'" will appear exclusively in The Companion during 1898.

## Rudyard Kipling,

the famous story-writer, is only one of many celebrated contributors engaged to write for the next volume of

For all the Family. **The Youth's Companion** 52 Times A Year.

To show the varied strength and charm of The Companion's original features for 1898, we give the following partial list of

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Nov. 4


# THE RACKET.

*No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.*

We make the broad claim, that The Racket is the best as well as the largest store in Bellefonte. That it numbers among its regular patrons the most intelligent and thrifty in town and county.

## It Is Unique!

In the following important points :

U can buy "Gold Medal" Black Dress Goods only at The Racket.

U can buy Botany Mills Dress Specialties only at The Racket.

U can buy a Butterick Pattern only at The Racket.

U can buy Dr. Jaeger's, Standard Underwear of the world only at The Racket.

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U can buy a 1001 things at The Racket U can't find elsewhere and always at fair prices.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
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Bellefonte, Pa.



# 150 STYLES

OF

## LADIES', MISSES AND CHILDREN'S CLOAKS.

All the celebrated Morris, Beifield & Co., New York, make, are on sale by

**Wolf & Crawford,**

Centre Hall.

We invite your inspection of all these magnificent styles and the samples of cloth of which they are made.


### A Doubtful Story.

A strange story has come to light through the Pennsylvania railroad excursions to Gettysburg. On the first of the recent excursions, two Muncy veterans boarded the train at that place. They had not seen the fields since the days of the battle in 1863. On the last day the one had hidden his musket and the other his canteen under a ledge of rocks on the field, and they were going down to hunt them. After a short search the rocks were found, and under them, to the intense surprise of the veterans, was found the canteen and the barrel of the musket, the stock having almost entirely rotted away. The prizes were secured, and are now in possession of the two gentlemen.—Lewistown *Free Press.*

### Recent Union County Deaths.

At Hoffa Mills, widow of Albert Winegarden, aged 83 years.

In White Deer, Mrs. Obed Farley, aged 23 years.

In White Deer, widow of John Moore, aged 75 years.

Near Mountain Chapel, Mrs. Catherman Dauberman, aged 73 years.

In New Berlin, Lydia Cox, aged 62 years.

Mary C., daughter of the late Samuel Walter, of Mifflinburg, aged 39 yrs.

Drowned at Newport News, Martin, son of Joel Harmon, of Mazeppa, aged near 42 years.

In Mifflinburg, Catherine, widow of Rev. Peter Heiss, aged 73 years.

### Something for Farmers.

An agricultural exchange recommends a fresh meat club for farmers, to consist of eight or ten members, each one in turn killing an animal and dividing it among the club. This insures more fresh meat than where each farmer provides his own supply, and provides a pleasing variety for the table.

### Evangelizing the World.

A wise exchange remarks that the oyster and strawberry have each borne their share in evangelizing the world. They have built and furnished more churches, paid the salaries of more ministers and helped more heathen than any other two natural agencies.

—There is out one first-class clothing house in Bellefonte, and that is the Philad. Branch. Largest stock lowest prices, and everything first-class.

## AGAIN AN INJUNCTION.

### The Supreme Court Restrains the Boro from Proceeding on a Water Plant.

On Monday the Supreme Court, sitting at Pittsburg, issued an order restraining the boro of Centre Hall from proceeding with the construction of water works. Rule was awarded returnable the first day of January term, 1898, at Philadelphia, to show cause why the borough should not be restrained from further proceeding with the construction of boro water works until event of equity proceedings for permanent injunction.

In consequence of this action, contractor Malone on Tuesday discharged a force of about 30 hands, mostly from Bellefonte, Pleasant Gap, Spring Mills and Centre Hall and work has now been discontinued.

Last week the work on the new plant was pushed right along and considerable work was done. Ditches were opened from the southern boro line up to the Reformed parsonage. Yesterday morning the laying of the pipe began at the other end of the town. This work was continued until the order from the Supreme court was served upon the council on Wednesday afternoon. Many joints of pipe were laid, and were covered at once, the contractors not wanting their finished work to lie exposed until the case is finally settled.

If the Supreme court dissolves the injunction the contractors will not be able to do any further work on the plant until spring, and with all their men and tools will leave town.

All will cheerfully bow to the mandates of the highest judicial tribunal.

### Death of the Venerable Henry Gast.

Mifflinburg, Nov. 2, '97.

Mr. Kurtz:—Father died yesterday at 11:40 a. m. Funeral Thursday, 4th inst., at 10 a. m. Truly,

J. D. S. GAST.

The latter part of September father Gast celebrated his 91 birth-day, surrounded by his children and grandchildren, whose congratulations lent cheer to his patriarchal years.

Mrs. Paul Wolf, dec'd, and Mrs. Jacob Wolf, of Rebersburg, were sisters of the deceased, and attained a high age, the latter still living in her 96th year.

Father Gast we knew long and well. Honest, honored and respected he has taken his departure. Mifflinburg had in him one of its best and noblest citizens.

### Generous Bequests.

The last will and testiment of W. D. Himmelreich, late of Lewisburg, was read on Thursday afternoon, 28 ult. In this he gives $15,000 for a library building for the W. D. Himmelreich library of the Presbyterian Sunday school; $15,000 for keeping up and adding to the library; $2000 towards frescoing and repairing the Presbyterian Sunday school; $1000 to the Lutheran Sunday school in memory of his eldest sister, Mrs. Mary Nogle, deceased; $500 to the Christian Sunday school. Hon. Cyrus Hoffa and O. R. Vorse have been named as executors.

### Attempted Suicide at Aaronsburg.

We are informed that a butcher by name of Bower, living at Aaronsburg, was discovered on last Sunday evening supposed in the act of committing suicide. When discovered in his slaughter house he had the rope for hanging himself already around his neck and a revolver in his possession.

Financial difficulties, it seems, temporarily unbalanced Mr. Bower's mind and caused this step. He is a young man, married and always sustained an excellent character.

### Ahead on the Largest Corn Crop.

Thomas F. Royer, one of our regular readers of near Potters Mills, was a pleasant caller and after putting his label in good position, informed us he had raised 544 bushels of corn on four acres of ground; being 136 bushels to the acre. This puts our farmer friend Royer against Centre county and the fertile west, and we are inclined to think he can't be beat.

### Shooting Affair at Millheim.

On Wednesday evening, as we are informed, Millheim had a shooting affair. It appears that Dr. Mohn and buss driver Huey got into an altercation which resulted in the Dr. shooting Huey in the hip with a ball from his revolver, from the effects of which Huey has been laid up.

### Public Sale Saturday.

Saturday afternoon Mrs. Kate Horner, about two miles west of town, will offer a large lot of farm implements, wagons, buggies, harness, horse, cow, etc., at public sale. The sale will be a large one as the articles are all good and in first-class order.

### Snow Squall.

Saturday morning last we had the first snow for this season. It came quietly but in flakes as large as though feather ticks were being emptied over head, and melted in a few minutes after it had fallen. Welcome the beautiful, since the time is here.

—Guyer, Knox, Youman, Dunlap, Imperial and Young's Hats—All colors—Soft and Stiff, $1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 2.00, 2.25, 2.50 and 3.00—Montgomery & Co., Bellefonte.

## AN ESTIMABLE LADY GONE.

### Death of Mrs. David L. Kerr on Tuesday Morning.

The death of Mrs. David Kerr occurred on last Tuesday morning, at about half-past five o'clock at the home of her husband, near Centre Hill, after two weeks illness and suffering, from a stroke of paralysis, at the age of about fifty years.

Mrs. Kerr's maiden name was Miss Sue Neff. She was the daughter of Major Joseph Neff, who resided on the farm now owned by Mr. Adam Ripka just a short distance south of Centre Hill. She was the last of the family, her father and mother and two brothers having preceded her to the dim beyond. Mrs. Kerr was a most estimable lady, of kindly and gracious disposition and greatly beloved by all. She was the friend of all, and none can speak anything but words of commendation of her.

During her maiden years Mrs. Kerr was a great traveler, and visited all parts of the United States. In company with friends she spent a year visiting all points of interest in Europe. Upon her arrival from her tour in Europe in July, 1896, she was met at the pier in Philadelphia by Mr. Kerr, and they were quietly married the next day. Mr. Kerr brought his bride to his home near Centre Hill where they have since resided.

For about two months Mrs. Kerr's health was not of the best, but her condition was not serious enough to alarm her friends until about two weeks ago, when a clot of blood formed on the brain. She retained full control of her mental faculties until near the end, but she was unable to speak for over a week previous to her death, owing to paralysis of the tongue and throat.

The funeral will take place tomorrow, Friday morning, services being held at her late home at 10 o'clock. The interment will be made in the family plot in the Centre Hall cemetery.

### Patrons of Husbandry Meet.

The meeting of the National Grange of Patrons of Husbandry in Harrisburg, on November 11, is exciting much interest among the Grangers of Pennsylvania. The State Grange has appointed as a committee to receive the visitors J. T. Rothrock, Forestry Commissioner; B. H. Warren, economic zoologist; G. G. Hutchinson, chief clerk in the Dairy and Food Department; E. O. Hassler, I. Frank Chandler and J. B. Kirkbride.

The National Grange is manned by some able agriculturists and its sessions are quite interesting generally, and even more so than the gatherings of many organizations that put on airs and high sounding names.

### James Cornelius Sentenced.

James Cornelius, who was convicted in August of setting fire to the armory of Company B, was on Monday taken into court for sentence.

Judge Love sentenced Cornelius to pay a fine of $1, also the costs of the prosecution and to undergo imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary at hard labor and solitary confinement for a period of five years and six months. The Court stated that in its opinion the sentence was very moderate and warned Cornelius that his conduct in the future would largely determine whether or not the third indictment, charging him with setting fire to the court house, would be tried after the present sentence has been served.

Execution of sentence has been suspended for three days in order to allow Cornelius' attorneys to take the case before the Superior Court.

### The Trespass Law.

The trespass law seems to be little understood by the people. When a land owner posts notices on his property no man has a right to go upon it without permission and if he does so he is a trespasser and liable to proceedings against him at law. Of course an action must be for damages, something that would be very apparent from passing through woodland or over uncultivated fields, but the law recognizes such a thing as nominal damages and judgment for the plaintiff, thus putting the costs of the proceedings on the defendant trespasser. An honest hunter will not go upon the lands protected by notices without the permission of the owner.

### Elocutionary Entertainment.

Saturday evening, November 6th, Miss Minnie Adele Menges, Elocutionist, will give an entertainment in the Presbyterian church at this place. An interesting program consisting of recitations and music will be rendered. Doors open at 7.30 p. m. Admission ten cents. All are cordially invited.

### The Editor Defined.

An editor's definition of the word editor: "An editor is a man who carries a pair of scissors in his vest pocket, a lead pencil in his vest pocket and a memorandum in his coat pocket and his wealth in somebody else's pocket."

—The new Fall styles of dress suits have been received at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, and a more complete stock you will not find. If you need a new dress suit, hat or any furnishing goods, see their stock. Many sales and small profits is the way the firm has built up their large patronage.

## EMANUEL'S CHURCH.

### Centennial of Potter Township's Oldest Church Plot.

Emanuel's Church, at Tusseyville is the oldest church plot in Potter township and among the oldest in this county. This being its Centennial year, it is worthy of commemoration by suitable services. Emanuel's church is a landmark of historic interest in the church history of Penn's valley, and its cemetery one of the oldest burial grounds in this section, under whose sod sleep many of the pioneer's of this valley and of historic Potter township. It has abundant history to celebrate a most interesting Centennial.

As early as 1797, says the History of Centre County, William Earley, Esq., deeded the land upon which the present church is built in "the Loop" to Conrad Dillman and Christopher Henney in trust, for the use of the Lutheran and Reformed Churches. In 1810 a small log church was constructed, and the Reformed congregation formally organized by Rev. Henry Rossman in 1812. In the year 1837 a new church was erected, the building committee consisting of John Durst, Jonas From, John Neff, and John Stover. In 1879 a spire and bell were added. A few years ago the church was handsomely remodeled and the audience room frescoed.

It is only a few years ago that the original log church was torn down, it stood some ten rods from the present edifice.

### Trial List.

The following cases have been set down for trial at November term of court commencing Monday, November, 22nd, 1897:

FIRST WEEK.

John Watson vs. Murry, Jones & Co.
Lazarus Moyer vs. Jno. Erb.
Harrisburg Boot & Shoe Co. vs L. Doll & Son.
J. H. Reifsnyder vs. J. H. McClain.
C. C. Loose vs. S. Houseman, et al.
L. A. Schaffer vs. J. H. Reifsnyder.
A. T. Harter vs. G. P. Garret.
W. H. Strohecker vs. George Wohlfart, et al.
Daniel Long vs. Central R. R. Co., of Pa.
M. E. Bartholmew vs. C. R.R. Co.
G. H. Gobble vs. C. R R. Co.
G. T. Hyatt vs. C. R.R. Co.
W. J. Snyder vs. P. B. Crider.
R. J. Schadd & Co. vs Schreyer & Scheffer.
G. C. Pifer vs J. B. Archey.
Clark Gramley vs. A. T. Harter.

SECOND WEEK.

Mary E. Shutt vs. Eve Mingle.
Gertrude B. Reber vs. A. Williams, adm'r.
J. M. Kephart vs. A. William's administrator.
Catherine Resides vs. Beech Valley Coal & Iron Co.
Josephine William's adm'r vs. J. C Henderson.
Rose S. Lyon vs. Gustave Lyon.
Mary C. Treaster vs. J. W. Mitterling, adm'r.
D. F. Fortney, Ex'r vs. J. L. Spangler, et al.
Calvin Davidson vs. Harriet Stere.
Calvin Davidson vs. Eli Stere.
First National Bank Bellefonte vs. Halfmoon Twp.
Lehigh Valley Coal Co. vs. Mary S. Ardell, et al.
Philipsburg Coal & Land Co. vs. G. T. & S. D. Co., of Phila.
Wm. M. Seigle vs. Iron City Ins. C.
Annie E. Essington vs. W. R. Cambell.
A. B. McNitt vs. Edith Vonada, et al.
H. A. McKee, use of vs. H. M. Dunning.
Lehigh Valley Coal & Iron Co. vs. A. J. Greist.
Geo. W. Ford's Est. vs. W. J. Jackson, et al.

### Reports are Flattering.

The meetings of the eastern synod of the Reformed church at Milton, have been well attended, and there were big audiences at those held in the interest of education, foreign missions, home missions, Sunday schools and young peoples' societies, and the large church was filled on each occasion.

The report on the minutes of classes called forth much discussion. The reports of the Sunday school board and the board of publication show their affairs to be in good financial condition, and the Sunday schools greatly improved. The statistical report shows an increase over last year of eleven ministers, one congregation, 1,266 communicants, 127 confirmed, $10,755 for benevolence and $54,684 for congregational purposes. The whole numbers are: Ministers, 293; congregations, 525; communicants, 95,701; confirmed, 4,712; benevolence, $92,095; congregational purposes, $435,353.

### The New Scalp Act.

The scalp act passed by the last state legislature fixes the bounty: For every wild cat two dollars; for every fox, red or gray, one dollar; for every mink fifty cents. The pelt of the animal entire is required to be produced before a justice of the peace or alderman and affidavit made to the time and place of killing.

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